

CALUMET Baking Powder

A perfectly healthful powder made by improved chemical methods and of accurately proportioned materials.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



SPEAK UP SIR!

Just bring in a bill of what you want in the way of a new barn or house, or any kind of a building and we will tell you what the material will cost. We will not only make you low figures but will show you a nice clean stock to select from. A personal call will prove this.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

—YARDS AT—

Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

GO TO THE GROSS & LYONS CO

For your Groceries, Glassware, and Dry Goods.

We are prepared to furnish you anything in these lines at a low figure, and when you buy of us you may know that is FRESH.

THE GROSS & LYONS CO.

West Side, Grand Rapids.

Visit the New Wall Paper and Paint Store.

WALL PAPER.

You'll think you are in a fairy land, for awhile, they are so beautiful to look at. Practical wall decorations and prices cheaper than ever. Come in and be convinced. When you call bring along the size of the room you wish papered and I will give you figures very reasonable.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

JAMES DALZIN,

Located two doors south of Tribune printing office, west side

DIXON HOUSE FIRE.

A DISASTROUS CONFLAGRATION ON WEST SIDE

A Fire Starting in Basement from Unknown Cause Results in Almost Total Destruction of House and Ruin of Much of Contents.

The hoarse blast of the electric light whistle shortly after four o'clock Monday morning told the people of this city that a fire was in progress. Investigation proved it to be in the Dixon house, where smoke in liberal quantities was issuing from all parts when the fire department arrived.

The department from both sides of the river responded to the alarm and after working an hour or more the fire was got under control, and altho it was necessary to continue pouring on water owing to the fire being between the walls and floors, there was no danger of it getting away from them at any time.

Just how the fire originated is not known. It was discovered by Herbert Kellogg, who stated that he went to the hotel at four o'clock to start a fire in the furnace, when he discovered the basement so filled with smoke that he was unable to get in. He loudly called to notify the inmates of the hotel of their danger and turned in an alarm for the department, which quickly responded.

Upon being interviewed soon after the fire, Charles Dixon, manager of the hotel, stated that he could not imagine how the fire originated, as there had been little fire in the furnace on Sunday and that there had been no one up in the house during the morning previous to the entry of the night watchman. The first he knew was when he heard the alarm of the night watchman at which time the halls were filled with smoke.

The number of guests in the hotel was small, probably being not more than a dozen all told. Some of these had more or less thrilling experiences in making their escape from the building, some jumping from the windows, while others made their way to the fire escape and got out in this way.

Architect A. D. Chandler was sleeping in the third story when the alarm was given, and he stated that he made his way from his room to the head of the stairs, but was driven back by the heat and smoke. When he got to his room again he was almost overcome by the smoke, but managed to reach the window. He remained at open window until it became too warm for him, when he decided that he had to take the only method that appeared open to escape. He did so by hanging from his window and dropping to the sill of the window underneath and then to the ground, where he landed without injury.

Jos. L. Whitney jumped from a second story window to the ground and sustained a severe shaking up and had one rib broken although it is thought that his injuries will not prove permanent. He being quite a heavy man and well along in years, the shock is necessarily more severe to him than it would otherwise have been. His fall was broken somewhat by his striking in a blanket held by two men, but owing to his unusual weight they were unable to save him from injury.

P. H. Davis was one of the inmates of the hotel and was sleeping on the ground floor, but in making his escape from the building he sprained his foot so severely that he has since been unable to move about, and has been confined to his bed most of the time, suffering considerable pain. As no bones were broken it is not thought that he will suffer any permanent inconvenience.

George N. Wood was another inmate of the hotel, his room being situated on the second floor. It seems that of all the guests at the hotel, Mr. Wood took the most philosophical view of the matter, and got out with the least trouble and saved the greater part of his effects. He was awakened by the cry of fire and got up and went to the door to see if it were possible to get out that way. The smoke drove him back and he went into his room and closed the door and transom as tightly as possible. He then dressed himself, after which he dropped his stuff out of the window, as well as the bedding and mattresses, etc. After doing this he had quite a bundle of stuff under his window, onto which he dropped without trouble or injury. Mr. Wood stated that others might have done the same had they made the effort, as the rooms occupied by the guests were not injured any to speak of from fire where the door was kept shut.

Mr. Tuttle, who acts as clerk at the hotel, stated next morning that had he been awakened immediately upon the discovery of the fire it was his opinion that he could have got to the guests and notified them in time so that all could have made their exit down the fire escape. This, however, is doubted by the guests, as they all state that when they were awakened the fire had made such progress that it would have been impossible to live in the hallways more than a minute, the smoke being so thick and the heat so intense that it was impossible to face it.

From the outside the hotel does not appear to have suffered a great deal from the fire, but a visit to the interior just after the fire company got thru with their work revealed a state of affairs that was anything but inviting. Fire and smoke had disfigured most of the interior furnishings, while the water stood several inches deep on all the floors. Carpets, paper and broken plaster well mixed with water and tramped in by the feet of workmen made a most distress-

ing sight. The scene was viewed by hundreds of people who were unanimous in deploring the disaster.

Mr. Dixon figures his loss on the building and contents as being about \$10,000, with an insurance of \$7,000. The figures on the loss are of course only a rough estimate, but there is no doubt that it will run up to this figure, as there was hardly a room in the house that escaped damage either from fire, water or smoke.

Altho Mr. Dixon has not formulated any plans in the matter, it is the intention to begin the work of fixing up the building at once and as soon as possible get it ready for occupancy again. This of course will take some time and it cannot be said at this time when the work will be completed.

One change that is intended is to tear down the east part of the structure which is only brick veneered, and replace it with a section of solid brick, three stories high. It is also the intention to refurnish the hotel in a manner that will make it a modern and up-to-date hostelry in every respect.

CHANGE OF PROPRIETORS.

Winter House Under New Management on the First of May.

Oscar Hathaway and E. J. Whitney have leased the Winter House and they will take possession of the premises on the first of May, at which time the lease of the present proprietor, J. M. Sanderson, expires.

Messrs. Hathaway and Whitney have purchased the furnishings of the house and will continue the business much the same as heretofore. They will make some improvements about the place, but there will be no radical changes in the house, it not being considered feasible to make any great alterations. Both of the new proprietors are well liked in this community and there is no reason why they should not meet with success in their new venture.

Mr. Sanderson has not decided where he will go, but has been negotiating for some time for another site, the deal for which has not yet been closed.

FIBROUS ASBESTOS.

One of the First Class Located on Mining Site in Rudolph.

The crew of men who are at work sinking a shaft for the Wisconsin Valley Asbestos Co., at the mine in Rudolph, struck a deposit of the fibrous asbestos Friday afternoon at a depth of about 15 feet. While those interested in the mine have been positive all the time that this grade of ore would be encountered at some little depth, this find convinces the lay mind that the mine is really a valuable one. The shaft, which is seven feet square, was not advantageously located and further work in that quarter will be suspended for the present and the crew will be divided and put to work on two new shafts, near by. In addition to the asbestos, the men have located a considerable deposit of flake mica, which is quite a valuable commodity, being used in making metallic paints, such as gold and silver fritter, etc.—Stevens Point Journal.

Cemetery Improvement.

Many people have expressed a desire to see Forest Hill cemetery improved and beautified, but no concerted action toward this end has ever been taken.

We have been assured that Mr. Wood will do his part to keep the vacant lots which are in his possession neat and clean if the other owners of lots will do the same by theirs. To get an expression from those interested, will all who are willing to pay the sum of \$1.00 a year for the purpose of keeping a man employed there thru the summer season, communicate at once with Mrs. O. Denis or Mrs. C. H. Brown.

Should the responses warrant such action, a meeting will then be called when officers will be chosen, and all necessary business transacted. Your early attention to this is desired as the work should be commenced as soon as possible that our cemetery, for which nature has done so much, may present its best appearance on Decoration day.

Got One Year.

Hallie Young, arrested a week ago for a burglary committed at Brokaw last December, was brought before Judge Miller Saturday, but upon advice of his mother and sister, who came up from Grand Rapids that day, he waived preliminary examination. He later appeared before Judge Silverthorn and plead guilty to the charge of grand larceny and received sentence. The boy is eighteen years of age and on account of his youth the judge would have sentenced him to the reform school but for one fact: He was sent to that institution about two years ago, and after serving sixteen months made his escape. Inasmuch as the confinement did him no good the judge thought it best to send him to the state prison, where the laws are stricter and where he will be kept industriously at work at some trade. His mother also took this view of the matter and the judge accordingly sentenced him to serve one year at Waupun, the second day to be solitary confinement. The boy is ignorant, in consequence of having ran away from school when sent, and his every action indicates that if allowed to run his course unrestrained he will eventually find himself in deep water.—Wausau Pilot.

Try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets, the best physic. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

BRAND NEW COUNCIL

NO CHANGES IN PERSONNEL OF CITY OFFICERS.

The Old Council Holds Its Last Meeting and the New One Is Organized.—The Mayor's Appointments Are the Same as Last Year.—Nothing Much of Importance Transacted.

The last meeting of the old council was held at the council rooms on Tuesday evening, Mayor Wheelan in the chair and a quorum of councilmen present.

The street committee finished up its business and reported on a number of petitions that had been referred to it. These were mostly for the extension of sewer pipes and water mains in different parts of the city, most of which were reported upon favorably and the reports were approved by the council.

The matter of putting in "reducers" at the different places where water is used in the city, to avoid waste from the excessive pressure was discussed by the council. The discussion arose on account of a report made by Mr. Cooper in which that gentleman advised the use of reducers at various places. These reducers are an arrangement by which the pressure of water in a building can be regulated at any desired figure regardless of what it is on the water main. Some of the aldermen thought it would not be the proper thing to compel a man to put in a contrivance of this sort if he did not want to, while others thought it would be alright. Some considered that it would be better to put in a meter at every house and compel every person to pay for what they used. As no agreement could be arrived at in so short a time the matter was laid over until the next meeting.

After the transaction of some other routine business the council adjourned and at the expiration of about five minutes the new council was called to order. As all the aldermen remained the same as last year there was no change in the members. After the election of George M. Hill to succeed himself as president of the council the Mayor announced his appointments as follows: City clerk, Meair G. Gordon; city attorney, John A. Gaynor; city engineer, E. I. Phillee; city physician, Dr. Frank Pomaiville; chief of police, John Garthie; day police, James D. Gibson; night police, west side Herbert Kellogg; night police, east side John Raath.

The Mayor then stated that as heretofore there had been one committee known as the street committee, on whose shoulders had fallen the greater bulk of the work for several years past, he had decided that a better plan would be to have a committee on sewers, one on sidewalks, one on streets and one on water works, and the chairman of these committees in connection with the mayor would form a board of public works. A resolution to form these committees was introduced and adopted unanimously. The appointments on these committees were as follows:

Committee on finance—Aldermen Jackson, Arpin and Metzger.
Committee on general business—Aldermen Hill, Kruger and Lubeck.
Committee on sewers—Aldermen Gross, Pratt and Rossier.
Committee on sidewalks—Aldermen Bossert, Lubeck and Boles.
Committee on streets—Aldermen Kruger, McCarthy and Schumann.
Committee on water works—Aldermen Otto, Schuman and Lutz.

Board of public works—Aldermen Gross, Bossert, Kruger, Otto and Mayor Wheelan.

The bond of the city treasurer was fixed the same as last year, namely, \$30,000 and that of the clerk at \$1,000. There being no further business the council adjourned until the regular meeting in May, which falls on the 5th of the month.

In Justice Court.

Pat Clancy was arrested last week and brought before Justice Brown on a charge of larceny. The prisoner was found guilty and the judge made it thirty days, which is being served out in the county jail.

Ernest Borman and Swan Nelson were arrested for being drunk and disorderly and as the men were evidently tramps to whom a jail sentence would only mean good board at the expense of the county, the judge gave them a short time to get out of town and the police saw that they took advantage of the opportunity to make their escape.

Joe Peyruse was arrested on complaint of Chas. Noetzel for assault and battery. The case was continued until the 27th instant.

Fred Patnack and wife of Pittsville were brought before Justice Brown today on a charge of larceny by H. E. Spear who claims they stole \$6.25 worth of goods from his store last week.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

West Side.
Last week was examination week. This is the sixth and last semi-term. The Botany class is now studying the subject of flowers.
Howard Crotteau is absent from school on account of sickness.
Beryl Thompson is absent from school on account of sickness.

The Sophomore class went on a botanical expedition last Friday afternoon. Many nice flowers were brought to the school to be examined.

—Bicycles \$1.00 per week at Daly's

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Doesn't Mind Little Things.—About two weeks ago while at his work, Peter Diedrich, who had charge of the dam, had a heavy rock rolled on his foot which lamed him considerably, but as he was able to get around, and he felt that he was needed at work, he continued to attend to his daily duties. As the foot, instead of getting well, continued to get worse, he had the member examined by X-rays last week, when it was discovered that one of the bones of the foot had been broken. The surgeon in charge put a plaster cast on the foot and instructed Mr. Diedrich to discontinue the use of foot at once. The instructions were followed by Mr. Diedrich procuring a pair of crutches and making the rounds in this manner. Crutches do not facilitate travel thru the sand, however, and when seen on Monday Mr. Diedrich had discarded them and was making the rounds and overseeing the work with the assistance of a cane. He had broken the plaster cast so to make a joint at the ankle and seemed to be getting along first rate.

Golf Organization.—A meeting was held at the golf links south of the city on Saturday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a golf club. The organization was perfected and the following officers were elected: President, D. J. Arpin; vice president, F. MacKinnon; secretary, Ernest Oberbeck; treasurer, F. J. Wood. Mrs. F. MacKinnon was elected chairman of the entertainment committee. It is the intention of the organization to make some improvements in the grounds and it is probable that a tournament will be held here in the near future. The club have nice high grounds which can be improved into first class links with the expenditure of very little work, and as the members are quite enthusiastic there is no question but the improvements will be made soon.

Frank E. Long Company.—The Frank E. Long repertoire company opened a week's engagement at the opera house on Monday night, and a full house greeted the company the opening night and the audience seemed to be well satisfied with the entertainment put before them. It has been about five years since Mr. Long was in this city the last time, and during that time he has sustained the reputation he made then of carrying one of the best repertoire companies on the road. The company will be at the opera house the balance of the week with a matinee for the children on Saturday afternoon.

Band Concerts.—The Grand Rapids band will start in on Thursday evening on the regular summer concerts. The band will give two concerts a week when the weather permits, one on the east side and one on the westside. They will give the west side concerts on Thursday nights and the east side one on Saturday nights. The following program has been prepared for Thursday evening: March—"Serenade".....Mannell
Overture—"Normandy".....Barnard
Waltz—"Forget Me Not".....Brooks
Medley Overture—"Blaze Away".....Morse
Selection—"Hawthorn".....N. Morse
Serenade—"The Old Church Organ".....Clumberg
March—"Southern Breezes".....A. Thertont
March—"York City Post".....

Met a Queer Death.—On Wednesday afternoon of last week the year old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Cole met death in a most peculiar manner. The little fellow was playing about the house when he fell headfirst into a jar containing some water, where he drowned before he was discovered. His mother had left the room for a few minutes, and when she returned it was to find her little boy dead. It was a most unfortunate affair and the parents have the sympathy of their friends in their sad bereavement.

Old Landmark Gone.—The old building standing back of the MacKinnon block has been torn down and relegated to the rubbish heap. Old settlers say it has stood the variable temperature of Wisconsin for some forty years past, during which time it has served in several capacities. The building was torn down by Mr. MacKinnon as a fire protection to his brick block, and the gentleman states that he will not put anything in place of it, for the present, at least.

Will Have Co-operative System.—The city of Stevens Point is preparing for a co-operative telephone system, and at the time the item was published in one of the papers over there they had secured a total of 175 who have signified a willingness to become subscribers to the new system. A. W. Bryant is promoting the scheme and there is no doubt but it will become a success if the people stick by the new system.

Trout Season Open.—The trout season opened last Wednesday and most of our local fishermen who are enthusiasts on this kind of sport, have been out at least once to lure the spotted beauties from their hiding places. Some of them had to do considerable luring for the amount of fish they caught, while others did very well. The catches have averaged up well with those of previous years.

Blue Rock Scores.—The following scores were made by the gun club on Sunday: First event, Ridgman 19, Conway 18, Nash 20, Church 11, Scott 23, Mason 16, Drumb 23, Mosher 22. Second event, Ridgman 22, Conway 20, Nash 22, Scott 21, Drumb 22, Mason 24, Mosher 23.

Marriage Licenses.—County clerk Reune has issued the following marriage licenses during the past week: Mathias Pinion and Mary Marx, both of Marshfield; Henrich Oestreich and Amand Steffen, both of Marshfield; Louis Pankraiz and Anna Hasenhril, both of Auburndale.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, bushel	28
Wheat, No. 2, bushel	40
Eye, bushel	40
Oats, bushel	34
Corn, shelled, 100 lbs.	50
Hay, marsh, 1 ton	5.00
Hay, timothy, 1 ton	5.00
Eggs, dozen	12
Butter, lb.	12
Beans, bushel	1.25
Peas, bushel	1.25
Oatmeal, bushel	20
Beef, fire, 100 lbs.	\$3.00
Beef, dressed, 100 lbs.	\$3.00
Pork, live	6.00
Pork, dressed	7.00
Veal, live, 100 lbs.	6.00
Veal, dressed, 100 lbs.	6.00
Chicken, live, 100 lbs.	6.00
Chicken, dressed, 100 lbs.	6.00
Turkeys, live, 100 lbs.	6.00
Turkeys, dressed, 100 lbs.	6.00
Flour, patent, 100 lbs.	4.30
Feed, 1 ton	21.50
Middlings, 1 ton	16.50
Brass, 1 ton	16.00
Bolled Corn Meal, 100 lbs.	3.50
Lard, 100 lbs.	12
Whole Hams, 100 lbs.	14
Mess Pork, 100 lbs.	18.75

NEW SHOES!

I have just unpacked a large consignment of the very latest in footwear. Here are some that I have:

Dr. Reed's Cushion sole shoe for sore feet. If your feet bother you, try a pair of these.

J. P. Smith Stag Shoe, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4

Ladies Fine Turned Oxfords, the Julia Marlowe. You know all about the Julia Marlowe.

I. ZIMMERMAN, West Side Shoeman.

PLUMBING

AND STEAM FITTING

All Work Guaranteed to be of the best.

Shop at Metzger's old stand on Baker Street east of the court house.

A. GITCHELL, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

..MONEY.

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

Correctly made. Mortgages, Deeds, Satisfaction Pieces, Powers of Attorney, Etc., carefully executed.

J. E. BOLES

Telephone 232. Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

Patronize Home Industry by having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry. All work guaranteed. GEORGE BOYER, PROP. West Side, Near Commercial House.

To Colorado in 1903. The Passenger Department of the Chicago & North-Western Railway has issued a very interesting folder, giving information as to reduced rates and sleeping car service, with a short description of the various points of interest in Colorado usually visited by tourists, these excursion rates applying on account of the Christian Endeavor meeting to be held at Denver, July 9th to 13th. Send 2-cent stamp for copy, to W. B. Kniskern, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago.

To cure a cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY, WEST SIDE, NEAR BRIDGE. GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

SAVE MONEY

Buy your hardware at wholesale and save the retailer's profit. Send for a fully illustrated and priced catalogue on anything you want in Builders' Hardware, Blacksmith Hardware, Sash and Doors, Paints and Oils, Glass, Crockery, Nails and Barb Wire. Catalogue free.



Kliner, Lang & Schermann Co. MARSHFIELD, WIS.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshallfield	A. M. 7:30 P. M. 2:20	A. M. 10:45 P. M. 6:05
Arpin	7:55 2:45	10:20 5:35
Vesper	8:20 2:55	10:00 5:20
Grand Rapids	8:30 3:00	9:45 5:05
Port Edwards	8:40 3:10	9:35 4:55
Nekoosa	8:50 3:20	9:25 4:45

	A. M.	P. M.
Minneapolis	7:25 6:35	
St. Paul	7:50 6:00	
San Claire	8:10 5:40	9:20
Chippewa Falls	8:30 5:20	9:00
Marshallfield	8:40 5:10	8:50
Grand Rapids	8:50 5:00	8:40

	A. M.	P. M.
Ashland	9:10 4:30	7:45
Duluth	9:20 4:40	7:55

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago	A. M. 1:15 P. M. 5:55	A. M. 3:00 P. M. 7:55
Milwaukee	1:40 6:20	3:25 8:05
Fond du Lac	1:55 6:35	3:40 8:20

	A. M.	P. M.
Red Granite Jet	6:50 11:30	8:32 11:50
Vaulonia	6:58 11:38	8:40 11:58
Wild Rose	7:02 11:42	8:44 12:02
Almond	7:06 11:46	8:48 12:06
Bancroft	7:10 11:50	8:52 12:10
Rehner	7:14 11:54	8:56 12:14
Grand Rapids	7:18 11:58	9:00 12:18
Vesper	7:22 12:02	9:04 12:22
Arpin	7:26 12:06	9:08 12:26
Marshallfield	7:30 12:10	9:12 12:30

All trains daily except Sunday. J. C. WILLARD, Agent.

C. M. & St. P. R.

TRAINS NORTH.

No. 3 Pass., daily except Sunday... 7:52 A. M.
No. 5 " " daily except Sunday... 5:30 P. M.
No. 25 " " Sunday only... 11:14 A. M.
No. 65, way fr't daily except Sun... 5:30 A. M.

TRAINS SOUTH.

No. 2, Passenger, daily... 9:40 P. M.
No. 4, " " daily except Sunday... 12:57 P. M.
No. 92, way fr't daily except Sun... 2:15 P. M.
All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

L. M. SCHLATTERER, Agent.

G. B. & W. H. R. Co.

No. 1 Passenger going West leave	11:33 A. M.
No. 3 " " arrive	9:30 P. M.
No. 9 Freight leave	4:10 A. M.
No. 7 " " arrive	7:30 P. M.
No. 4 Passenger going East leave	6:40 A. M.
No. 2 " " leave	2:43 P. M.
No. 8 Freight leave	6:00 A. M.
No. 10 " " arrive	6:16 P. M.

V. W. MILLER, Agent.

COAL

ALL KINDS OF PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:

Office, 164. Residence, 351.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale on Execution.

In Circuit Court for Wood County, Wisconsin.
J. W. Cochran, Plaintiff.
Nicholas Winkel, Defendant.
Judgment for plaintiff rendered, entered and docketed April 9, 1903. Damages and costs, \$122.88.
By virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court for Wood County, Wisconsin, upon the judgment above described, dated and attested to and me directed and delivered on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1903, and in default of payment thereof, and for want of goods and chattels of the defendant above named, whereof to levy and collect the same, I, John J. Ebbe, sheriff of the county aforesaid, have levied upon and will offer for sale, at the front door of the county house in the city of Grand Rapids, in the county and state aforesaid, on the first day of June, A. D. 1903, at 10 a. m. of that day, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, all of the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Nicholas Winkel, had on the 3rd day of April, 1903, or has since acquired, of, in and to the following described real estate, to wit: Lot 2 of Block 4 of subdivision of Fractional or Government Lot 1 in Section 17, Township 22 North, Range 6 East, according to Sargent's plat of the City of Grand Rapids in Wood County, Wisconsin.
Dated April 15, 1903.

JOHN J. EBBE, Sheriff Wood Co., Wis.

(First Publication 4-15-03)

Notice of Application for Proof of Will.

Wood County Court--In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN,--SS.
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the Matter of the last Will and Testament of Ann Jeffrey, deceased.

An instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Ann Jeffrey, deceased, late of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, has been filed in this office; and,

Whereas, Application has been made by John Jeffrey praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law;

It is Ordered, that said application be heard before me at the probate office, in the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

And it is Further Ordered, that notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated April 14th, 1903.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

(First Publication 4-15-03)

Notice of Application.

STATE OF WISCONSIN,--SS.
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the matter of the estate of James McDonough, deceased.

On this 8th day of April, A. D. 1903, upon reading and filing the petition of Selma McDonough stating that James McDonough, late of the county of Wood, died testate, on or about the 28th day of March, 1903, and that she, or some other person with her or named by her, be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

It is ordered, that said application be heard before me, at the probate office, Grand Rapids, said county and state, on the 6th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

And it is Further Ordered, That notice of time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

A Great Sensation.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind. when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure." Similar cures for Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and Grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50 cents, and \$1.00. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, druggist. Trial bottles free.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILLO.

Business Philosophy.

Be slow to hire and quick to fire.

It's easy for the boss to awe his clerk, but a man who is feared to his face is hated behind his back.

Give fools the first and women the last word.

I am anxious that you should be a good scholar, but I am more anxious that you should be a good, clean man.

A fellow and his business should be bosom friends in the office, but sworn enemies out of it.

Never marry a poor girl who has been raised like a rich one.

I believe in short engagements and long marriages.

The wheat pit is only thirty feet across, but it reaches clean down to hell.

The only safe road to follow in speculation leads straight away from the board of trade on a dead run.

Say less than the other fellow and listen more than you talk, for when a man's listening he isn't telling on himself and he's flattering the other fellow who is.

A neighbor ran in with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when my son was suffering with severe cramps and was given up as beyond hope by my regular physician, who stands high in his profession. After administering three doses of it, my son regained consciousness and recovered entirely inside of twenty-four hours," says Mrs. Mary Haller, of Mt. Crawford, Va. This Remedy is for sale Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

PAINTING

Papering and Interior Finish.

LARAMIE & GUTHRIE.

Give us a trial. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Johnson & Hill drug store or telephone residence, phone No. 89.

For a clear skin, clear all the way thru, transparent enough to let sunshine--rosy cheeks show thru--take Rocky Mountain Tea. This month, spring time. 35 cents. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

The Men With The Ho! Ho! Ho!

I have the ringing music of a cheery, hearty laugh.

For it rouses the lumps of worry in the frozen weather chest.

And there's not a sound of gladness known to mortals here below

But is made a little gladder by a merry ho! ho! ho!

For merriment's a singer and laughter is his song.

And where the singer singeth the happy angels throng.

For in all celestial anthems nothing sweeter is, I trow.

Than the melody that lures us in a ho! ho! ho! ho!

You are feeling rather weary--'tis an oft-recorded tale--

And you fancy Trouble's demons all are cawing on your trail.

Till you meet the man of laughter, with his cheery ho! ho! ho!

And some way, as you listen, all the haunting demons go:

Then you vow that this old planet is a place of joy and cheer.

And there's pleasure in reflecting that you now are living here

And you wouldn't for a fortune lose your grip on things below--

All because you hear the music of a ringing ho! ho! ho!

Two angels walk upon the earth, walk daily to and fro.

The one is clad in robes of white, the one in garb of woe.

The voice of one is laughter; the other's is a sigh.

Joy is the one, the other Woe; for souls of men they vie;

And the one comes running, running summoned by the witching spell

Of the rippling notes of laughter that the spirit raptures tell:

While the other strait is driven from the souls it haunts below

By the ringing and the singing of a ho! ho! ho! ho!

We all do love the music of a cheery, hearty laugh--

To spirits bowed with trouble 'tis a Heaven-given staff--

But our burdens seem so heavy as we pass them in review

That we often let another do the laughing we should do;

At any rate, it's so with me, for I'm of brittle clay.

And haply it is so with you, altho I do not say;

And so perchance, you'll join with me, this one bouquet to throw

To the man who brings us blessing with his ho! ho! ho! ho!

--Adapted J. Waterhouse, in N. Y. Times.

Better Than Pills.

The question has been asked, "In what way are Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets superior to pills?" Our answer is: They are easier and more pleasant to take, more mild and gentle in effect and more reliable as they can always be depended upon. Then they cleanse and invigorate the stomach and leave the bowels in a natural condition, while the pills are more harsh in effect and their use is often followed by constipation. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

TOO EARNST IN HIS WORK.

Old Colored Man's Humorous Warning to His Employer.

A southern member of Congress who lives in a Washington hotel has for his personal attendant an old colored man to whom he is much attached. The negro, by virtue of long servitude, has come to assume considerable authority over his employer. The Congressman was visited by some friends the other evening the host offering them a drink of whisky, saying he was about to take one himself, hoping to break up a cold. The party took three or four drinks, and the jug was about to be passed again, when the negro servant made things very embarrassing to the host by saying: "Deed, sah, you said you was a-takin' this yer whisky to break up a cold. 'Pears like they was tryin' to break up a bull winter."

The true plane or position between absolute individualism and a pampering paternalism would seem to be that of proper and promotive parentality. Aid or assistance is necessary or desirable in the beginning or early existence of an industry, to be gradually withheld or withdrawn as the occasion arises. If, therefore those who are at the helm of state could become conversant with the possibilities of the cranberry in Wisconsin, and the prestige and material benefit that awaits an educated and enlightened dealing and treatment of the subjects it is opined a generous and zealous animus and attitude would be created and liberal action follow.

There are fifteen United States Senators who are millionaires, possessing in the aggregate about \$118,000,000, while the wealth of each runs from \$2,000,000 to \$20,000,000. A New York special to the Cincinnati Enquirer gives the names of this "millionaire club" of the Senate as follows: Nelson W. Aldrich, \$5,000,000; Russell A. Alger, \$20,000,000; Levi Ankeney, \$10,000,000; Thos. R. Bard, 2,000,000; William A. Clark, \$15,000,000; Chauncey M. Depew, \$2,000,000; John F. Dryden, \$2,000,000; Steven B. Elkins, \$20,000,000; Marcus A. Hanna, \$10,000,000; John Kean, \$5,000,000; Thomas Kearns, \$5,000,000; Redfield Proctor, \$10,000,000; Matthew S. Quay, \$2,500,000; Nathan B. Swoc, \$4,000,000; George P. Wetmore \$300,000.

Friends Thought Him Dead.

Ex-Congressman Outwaite of Ohio has been visiting Washington and was surprised to find that nearly everybody thought him dead. A Joseph H. Outwaite of Ohio died recently, and newspapers generally announced that it was the former member of congress who had departed the land of the living. "Fifty times during the past ten days," said Mr. Outwaite, "I have seen a startled look come into the eyes of acquaintances when I met them. 'Great Scott, ma,' they will exclaim, 'I thought you were dead.'"

Important Meeting of Educators at Boston.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railway announces special low rates from all points west, to Boston and return, on account of the 42d annual meeting of the National Educational association in that city, July 6th to 10th, which promises to be one of the most noted educational conventions ever held.

This is the second time the association has met in this great educational center, the former meeting being in 1872. President Charles W. Eliot of Harvard, president of the association, has rallied all the leaders in Boston and vicinity to his aid and is devoting himself enthusiastically to perfecting the arrangements for the meeting and for a program that will be of unusual interest. The general sessions will be held in the Mechanics Fair hall, which is the largest auditorium in which the N. E. A. has ever met. The eighteen departments will meet in the forenoon, leaving the afternoons free for banquets, receptions, sightseeing and visiting nearby points of interest. General sessions will be held in the evening only. The week following the meeting will be devoted to excursions, of which there will be a great number and of great variety, to the principal resorts along the Atlantic coast and into the White Mountains.

Round trip tickets via the Northwestern line will provide liberal time limits for the teachers and their friends and an unusually large attendance is anticipated from the western and northwestern states.

Dreadful Attack of Whooping Cough.

Mrs. Ellen Harrison, of 300 Park, Kansas City, Mo., writes as follows: "Our two children had a severe attack of whooping cough, one of them in the paroxysm of coughing would often faint and bleed at the nose. We tried everything we heard of without getting relief. We then called in our family doctor who prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar. With the first dose they began to improve and we feel that it has saved their lives. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

The Foxy Farmer.

There was a foxy farmer who sold his harrow and his plow; then he bought a speckled hen and an old brindle cow. Says he with a chuckle, "I am on the road to wealth; I ain't in business now, for the good of my health."

He milked the cow each morning and he milked it day and night, and he kept the churn going until after candle light. Then he'd go into the city with his butter nicely rolled and he never failed to trade it for a pocket full of gold.

The speckled hen got busy and she laid both night and day, and the way she turned the eggs out was a "caution," so they say. The farmer took the jewels and he sold them to the trust. He got big bags of gold for them, so full they nearly burst.

The farmer took his money and he moved, straightway, to town; he bought a great big mansion and he thought he would settle down. He had a million dollars--quite enough he thought for life, to furnish all the comfort for himself and for his wife.

He bought the best of butter he could find for miles around; it cost him sixteen ounces of good money for a pound. Says he, "I'll never stand it, and will let the butter go and try that substitution the folks call oleo."

For the first time in his life he went to buy some eggs, and the price he had to pay nearly knocked him off his legs. Says he, "When you are selling nothing is ever too high, but I find it very different when a fellow has to buy."

He was a great meat eater, but it filled his soul with grief to find how much it cost him for a little piece of beef. But the camel's back was broken when the fuel famine came, and he swore they couldn't catch him with such a "bu-ko game."

He loaded up his wagon, to his farm he quickly fled. "If I leave this farm again," said he, "I hope I may drop dead." He's living now in comfort, and he never cares to roam from a brindle cow and speckled hen and his own dear "happy home."--Lancaster Herald.

Don't!

STIRRING COURTSHIP

(Original)

Elise Marcel was a Louisiana creole. Her father and mother were pious people and insisted on Elise maintaining the same rigorous notions that governed them. She was not permitted to dance, and she must keep all the fast days and do penance for the slightest infraction of church rules.

Henry Soudard, the son of a neighboring planter, met Elise one evening at a party and was captivated by her oval face, olive complexion, black eyes and the long cable of hair reaching nearly to her heels. He was a manly young fellow, without anything mean or selfish about him. He asked Elise to dance, but she declined, explaining that her parents forbade dancing and if she did so and they heard of it she would have to suffer. Henry looked disappointed, but declared that he would not bring trouble upon her for a world. Whereupon Elise was seized with a desire to suffer for his pleasure and insisted on dancing with him. When he found it impossible to dissuade her, he consented, and they danced together often during the rest of the evening. When Elise went home, she told her mother what she had done. Instead of making her do the usual penances Mlle. Marcel simply forbade her ever again to speak a word with Henry Soudard.

The next time Henry saw Elise he was on horseback and Elise was ahead of him driving her pony. A man was riding beside her, talking to her, and it was plain that Elise was offended, for she answered never a word. When Henry drew near, he saw that the offender was Jean Gaspard, a young man who had lately inherited a plantation, on which he lived a by no means exemplary life. As soon as Henry came up Elise, with flashing eyes and burning cheeks, told him she desired that M. Gaspard would ride on and leave her alone. Henry rode up to her tormentor and cut him with his riding whip, then cutting Gaspard's horse, a high mettled beast, it shot on, carrying the rider far away.

That afternoon a friend of Gaspard's waited on Henry bearing a challenge. In that day duelling was common in the south, and Henry could not have declined to fight without meeting consequences as serious as fighting. The next morning the two men met with sharp pointed foils. Though Henry was the better fencer he was so indignant with his antagonist that he was under-cautious. He received a flesh wound in the side. This ended the combat.

The meeting soon became common talk in the neighborhood, but as the people were not averse to duelling there were no arrests. M. and Mme. Marcel not only heard of the affair, but of its cause. Elise, learning that Henry had been wounded, took her pony cart and drove to her father's plantation. She found him lying on a wicker couch on the veranda. Though they had seen each other but twice before, the episode in which Henry had defended her and afterward risked his life and was wounded on her account was quite enough to draw them to a climax. Not a word was spoken before Henry had clasped her and she had wound her arms about his neck. When they separated, they were betrothed.

It was a great shock to Mme. Marcel when Elise drove home and told her that she was engaged to the man with whom she had danced and who had fought a duel for her.

"Mon Dieu," exclaimed the mother—"that I should have a child to love one who has tried to kill another! Our protecting saints surely will leave us a prey to the devil. Go to your room, wicked child, and if you ever again meet or speak to this would be murderer you must leave this house and your poor father and me that you may not jeopardize our immortal souls."

Elise's love and respect for her mother forbade her disobeying, and she went to her room, where her meals were sent to her for three days. Then she was told to go to confession. She promised her mother that she would speak to no one but the priest. The promise was sacredly kept, and when she returned she went at once to her room. For a week she remained day and night there, seeing no one, her meals brought to her. Then one morning she was called down into the great hall which served as a living room. There stood Father De Bleek, the parish priest, and there sat her mother on the old mahogany and barcloth sofa.

"Embrace your daughter," said the old man kindly.

"Are you sure, father, that there will be no contamination?"

"There is no sin to contamination. Whatever of sin there may be, if any, would pertain to the young man. But there is no sin in defense. Has not our church found her defender in all generations since she was planted on earth? Are you not presumptuous to set up your interpretations of our doctrines?"

"Forgive me, father."

Elise stood over her mother and at this point bent down and the two were clasped in each other's arms. When they looked up the priest had withdrawn.

Elise in a flutter of excitement and joy wrote the words, "Come when you are able," and sent them to Henry. He had been forbidden by his surgeon to walk or drive for another week, but he had no sooner read Elise's note than he ordered a horse and wagon to be got ready and in ten minutes was on his way to the Marcel plantation. Elise met him at the gate and supported him to the house, where M. and Mme. Marcel received him, though the latter could not refrain from crossing herself before she permitted him to touch her hand.

ALICE CHEEVER.

MAORI TATTOOING.

Tattoos Which the Women Undergo During the Process.

English explorers and scientists have brought back a series of remarkable specimens of Maori tattooing from the interior of New Zealand. The most astonishing designs were found on the faces of the women.

The faces and bodies of the women are so covered with these blue marks that they look as if they had on a tight fitting chituz dress.

The instrument employed in tattooing to obtain the deep furrows is usually made of bone, having a sharp edge like a chisel and shaped in the fashion of a garden hoe. Another style is made of a shark's tooth.

The tattooing of the women is commenced when about the age of fifteen or eighteen and continues until they reach middle age. Most of the masters of the art are professionals, who go from village to village and are highly paid for their services. The pattern about to be engraved is first outlined on the face with a small stick dipped in powdered charcoal, after which the skin is gashed, and the coloring or pigment is introduced into the cut flesh with a stick dipped into the liquid.

The coloring material used is generally the resin of a certain tree, which is burned, powdered and converted into a fluid.

The First Measure of Time.

It was the moon and not the sun which first suggested to mankind the circle of the year as a measure of time. The sun exhibits no changes of appearance, and his light obliterates all the landmarks of the sky. A lunary which is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow might give rise to conceptions of perfection and eternity, but beyond the alterations of day and night it could suggest to men's minds no abstract measure of time. But with our humble satellite it is far otherwise. The regularly recurring phenomena of new moon and full moon are too marked to escape the attention of the most obtuse and unreflecting of savages.

The motion of the sun may be compared to that of the minute hand of a clock, sweeping on hour after hour without leaving much record of its comparatively vast journey. The progress of the moon, on the contrary, may be likened to that of the hour hand, which registers the movements of its companion and resolves them into twelve well defined periods.

Two Views of the Same Question.

A noted bishop in order to point a lesson in humility sometimes tells a story of a young clergyman whose first appointment was to be an out of the way and poor parish.

On his first Sunday in this new station the young man as he looked over his wretchedly clad and ignorant congregation could not help saying to himself, with a groan:

"Dear me, what a dreadful thing it would be if I should have to stay here any great length of time!"

At the end of the sermon a deacon made a prayer. To the young man's horror one part of the prayer was a benediction upon that "this ignorant, inexperienced, barren pastor that had lately come to the parish might improve and grow learned and fruitful in good works, so that he would come to merit being kept on there for awhile."

The Pillow of the Italian Peasant.

The Italian peasant girl as soon as she has learned to spin and sew begins to make her wedding trousseau. Thence place by place it grows, and she has put into it all her finest stitchery and sweetest thoughts. As soon as she is a bride she makes a bag of fine muslin. This she begins to fill with rose leaves. Each year adds its share. When she dies, perhaps an old woman full of years, it is this rose pillow that her head rests on. In this calm acceptance of and preparation for the great events of life, such as marriage and death, there are time and soil for the blossoming of fancy which we, stumbling, hit and miss, through life, do not furnish.

Why Dumas Laughed.

Sir Richard Wallace once heard the older Dumas laughing boisterously in his study and was told by a servant that Dumas was working and that he often laughed like that at his work. It turned out that the great novelist was "in company with one of his own characters, at whose sallies he was simply roaring." But this was years ago, when imagination went hand in hand with animal spirits. It would be difficult to imagine one of the modern intense, realistic, analytical school so easily diverted.

Tommy's Quick Answer.

"Tommy," said an uncle to his precocious nephew, "your mother tells me she has to give you pennies to be good. Do you think that is as things should be?"

"Of course it is," replied Tommy. "You certainly don't want me to grow up and be good for nothing, do you, uncle?"—Chums.

Quite Fabulous.

"That foreign gentleman is said to have fabulous wealth."

"That's what it is," answered Mr. Cumrox; "fabulous wealth. I don't believe \$50 of it is genuine."—Washington Star.

Man's Adaptability.

Jumble—There's something wonderful about man.

Jumble—So well adapted, for instance, to carry an umbrella.—Boston Transcript.

Japanese girls are named not only after flowers, but after animals. Once in awhile one may meet a Miss Dog, Miss Cow or Miss Deer.

FOR GOOD HIGHWAYS

THE BROWNLOW BILL FOR IMPROVING OUR ROADS.

Measure Intended to Provide For National Aid in Roadbuilding—It Would Secure From Congress an Ample Sum For This Work.

The Brownlow good roads bill which was introduced at the present session of congress has attracted attention throughout the country and is of interest to all communities. It is a step in the right direction, as it has recently been estimated that our poor highways are costing us \$650,000,000 yearly in repairs. The Brownlow measure provides for the organization of a new bureau in the department of agriculture to be known as the bureau of public roads and also for a system of national, state and local co-operation in the permanent improvement of highways. The object of the proposed bureau is to instruct, assist and co-operate in the building and improvement of the public roads at the discretion of its director and under the supervision of his assistants. One-half of the expense of the work is to be paid from the national treasury and the balance by the state or political subdivision thereof, the apportionment being according to population. To carry out the proposed measure an appropriation of \$20,000,000 is asked for.

The fact that the United States government has taken no substantial part in building or maintaining public highways in this country for the last two generations is accepted by many people as final proof that the general government is forbidden, either by constitutional limitations or by sound public policy, from engaging in any such internal improvement. On the other hand, it should be noted that no system of public highways was ever built up or maintained in any country without the substantial aid of the general government of that country. The almost universal lack of improvement in regard to our public road system is directly referable to the fact that there has been no well established system or policy pertaining to the question. Those who have done most to agitate for permanent improvements have found that the farmers of the country have almost invariably been opposed to any general plan heretofore suggested for the building up of permanent and durable roads, although it is generally conceded that the farmers would be benefited as much as, if not more than, any other class of people by such roads.

The real reason for the farmer's objection is found in the fact that, according to the ordinary scheme of improvement, he would be called upon to pay the entire burden of cost, which he intuitively feels to be greater than he ought to bear, if not greater than he is able to bear. Considering this long continued opposition by the people in the rural districts and the lack of policy on the part of the general government and especially considering that roadbuilding is undoubtedly a public duty which rests upon the government in some form, it seems likely that the farmers are entitled to some assistance in bearing the necessary burden of cost to improve the public highways and that the United States government should step forward with some definite policy and assume some share of the burden and responsibility which is necessary to produce a creditable system of public highways and which has, as stated above, never been effected in any country at any time without the substantial aid and encouragement of the general government of the country.

The Brownlow bill seeks to establish such a policy to be followed by the United States. It is a policy of co-operation and seeks to bring in the general government as a co-operating factor to work in connection with any state or political subdivision thereof, so that the United States should furnish one half the cost of improvement and the state or political subdivision thereof co-operating should furnish the other half.

The constitution of the United States puts no such limitation upon the government as to prevent the co-operation provided for in this bill, and so far as public policy is concerned that remains to be settled by the consensus of opinion of the people of the United States. It was not considered good public policy until very recently to undertake to deliver the United States mail to the people living in the rural districts, but it has been found upon trial to be very useful, very economical and very beneficial to those living in the rural districts, and yet for forty or fifty years the people in cities have been favored by having their mail delivered at their doors, while people living in the rural districts have been discriminated against because we had not discovered until lately that it is good policy to deliver mail alike to people in the country and in the city. One is almost as easily obtainable as the other. There is no reason why the mail could not have been delivered to the people living in the rural districts forty years ago as well as at the present time. As a matter of fact the roads were as good then, for the most part, as they are now and the population in very many of the older states was less sparse in the rural districts at that time.

What we have seen and are seeing in the development of rural free mail delivery is likely to be repeated in the matter of making permanent improvements to the highways. Once let it be understood that the desired result can be accomplished through a system of co-operation aided, fostered and encouraged by the general government and then let the people of the country express themselves in favor of the plan and you will find that congress and the constitution will be not against, but for it.

If you find you've no time to spare in writing those good

Old Folks

back East, send 'em this paper. It tells more than a letter.

A Valuable Medicine.

For Coughs and Colds in Children.

"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watch maker, of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of all chest colds. It is especially effective for children and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine, and they are all as well as myself over the results." For sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Half Rates to New Orleans, La.

Via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip May 1, 2, 3 and 4, limited for return by special extension until May 30, inclusive, on account of Annual Meeting American Medical Association. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Pleasant to the Taste.

One of the most important requirements in a medicine to be given to small children should be that it is pleasant to taste. Bad tasting medicines disturb the stomach, destroy the appetite and it is extremely difficult to get children to take them. The pleasant flavor of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup the certain cure for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness pleases the most sensible persons and is the ideal laxative for young children. Sold by Sam Church Druggist.

Ancient Deed of No Value.

Representative Kehoe of Kentucky is the possessor of a very ancient deed, which a constituent in the blue grass state has forwarded to him. It is written on sheepskin, dated in 1762, and, as far as the lawyers of the house who have seen it can judge, it is in perfect condition and legal form. Mr. Kehoe's constituent is anxious to know whether this deed for a large tract of land in Pennsylvania near Lancaster is of any value, but the Pennsylvania legal lights on the house say that it is not.

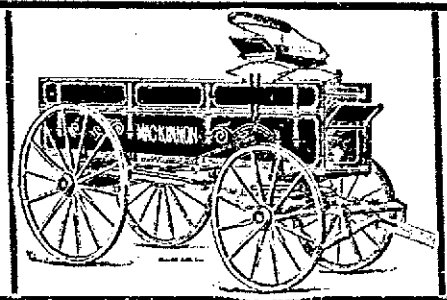
Good for Rheumatism.

Last fall I was taken with a very severe attack of muscular rheumatism which caused me great pain and annoyance. After trying several prescriptions and rheumatic cures, I decided to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I had seen advertised in the South Jerseyman. After two applications of this Remedy I was much better, and after using one bottle, was completely cured.—SALLIE HARRIS, Salem, N. J. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAGON WORKS.

Factory located near the MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF



FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.

We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with Metal Covered Hubs.

When in need of a wagon call and take choice

REPAIRING...

I do anything in the line of repairing Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors shears and saws sharpened. All work guaranteed.

The best Carpenter Tools can always be found here.

A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Revolvers kept in stock.

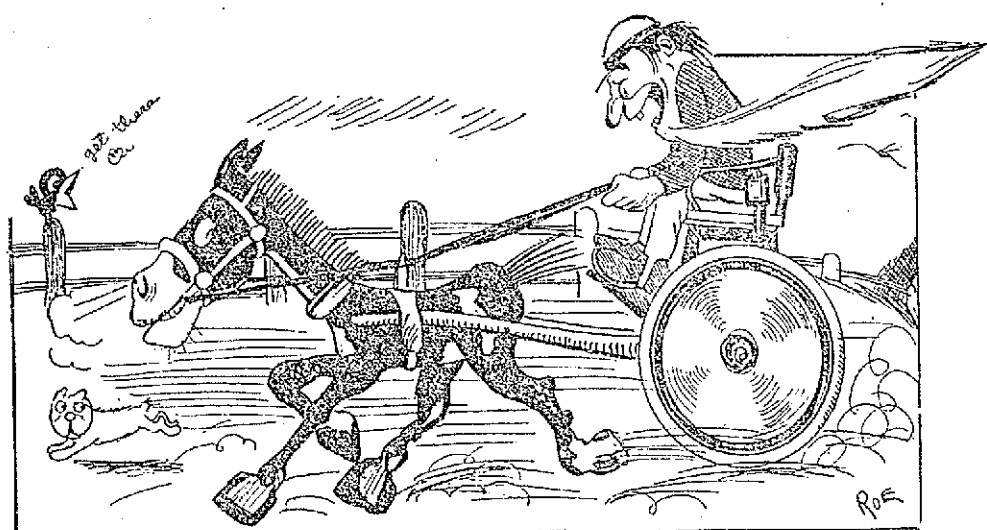
D. M. HUNTINGTON'S, East Side Near City Hall.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery.

That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.

GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.

Office west of the St. Paul track.



"IF YOU ARE PROUD OF YOUR HORSE HITCH HIM TO A WAGON THAT WILL NOT DETRACT FROM HIS VALUE"

Copyright—Vehicle Dealer

Have you Got the Hoss? WE HAVE THE CARRIAGE.

Anything in a Surrey, Carriage, Buggy, Cart, Road or Lumber Wagon. Lap Robes, Whips, Harness and buggy oil.

Good Goods.

Centralia Hdw. Co.

Lowest Prices.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., April 22, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Must be Mistaken.

A Washington correspondent says whenever the people of this country elect a democratic Congress and a democratic administration there will come forth revelation of rottenness and corruption in the departments of this government that will stagger the nation. The truth is that every department of this government in this city is honeycombed with rottenness and all of it has grown up since McKinley was inaugurated in 1897. The Post office department seems to have been conducted by and in the interests of the grafters, the Treasury department in the interests of Wall street, the Navy department in the interests of the steel trust, the War department in the interest of General Wood, the Interior department in the interest of the glass trust, that wants to grab the gilsonite beds in the Uncompagne Ute Indian reservation, and the department of justice in the interest of the trusts in general. The new department of commerce and labor has not got into the game. How long do the people intend to stand it?

Of course this must all be a mistake, a base slander emanating from democratic authority. To be sure there has been a whisper of some irregularities in the post office department, and investigation of the matter is said to have been started, but all of those connected with the matter have stated repeatedly that there is nothing in the charges, and this should be enough to satisfy the most skeptical.

This administration is hitting the Civil Service with an axe. The Washington Post is authority for the statement that, "since President Roosevelt came into office a large portion of the important offices in the United States Treasury department have been filled with new men, or will be filled before a long while. Something like a clean sweep has been gradually put into effect, but it has been done quietly, and as a rule with little publicity." That is pretty serious charge for a newspaper with strong republican leanings to make against the President, who boasts of his Civil Service Reform antecedents and who was supposed to be still an ardent disciple of the same cult.

It is also stated that more postmaster have been removed and appointed during the last two years than ever before in the history of the department. The fact is, the President is building up his own little machine and he is going after that nomination without losing a trick.

AN ARTISTIC TRIUMPH.

Two Marvelous Reproductions of Famous Paintings by Berlin Lithographers.

One of our advertisers, the Calumet Baking Powder company of Chicago is distributing free to its patrons some remarkable examples of the perfection which the lithographer's art has attained. Several years ago this company purchased two celebrated paintings and sent them abroad, where lithography is in a much higher state of development than in this country, for reproduction. The idea which they had in mind was that it was possible, if sufficiently skillful artists could be found, to reproduce upon paper every delicate touch and shade which the artists who painted the original pictures had exhibited upon canvas. In this they have been phenomenally successful, for when framed under glass, even a connoisseur would promptly pronounce them paintings from the easel of a great master.

The subject of one of these pictures is a landscape, an autumnal scene, where the fidelity with which nature is reproduced is an evidence of the artist's genius and his appreciation of the truth of the old maxim that Nature is the artist's standard and Truth his chief end.

The other is a half-length, draped figure of a beautiful young girl where the artist has not merely reproduced those features of what must have been a marvelous model, but has included minutiae which would escape the generally giving an idealization of astounding perfection.

The pictures are of uniform size, 22 inches by 30 inches, making two magnificent companion pieces.

Either of the above pictures will be forwarded to all persons sending their name and address, together with two of the coupons found in one-pound cans of Calumet Baking Powder, and twelve two-cent stamps, to the Calumet Baking Powder Company, Chicago.

First Wireless Newspaper.

The only daily newspaper in the world publishing "sure-enough" dispatches transmitted by wireless telegraphy had its birth on March 25, at Avalon, Santa Catalina Island. The event is important in the history of journalism and marks the beginning of an epoch in the dissemination of news in isolated places. The name of the infant Journal is The Wireless, appropriately so called on account of the method by which it receives the news of the busy world. The unique fact begins its career in the shape of a three-column folio, the exact size of the pages being 11 by 8 inches. In this convenient form is crowded, in addition to the local news of Avalon, epitome of the local and general news appearing simultaneously in the Los Angeles Times, thus giving its residents of the island and visitors its lovely shores a comprehensive synopsis of all the principal news of the world, hours before the arrival of the steamer from the mainland with the Los Angeles morning paper.—Scientific American.

Initiated.

Mr. George Slightem, a young man residing in Stoughton, was recently married. As his heart was overflowing with affection for his wife he very sensibly decided to take some lodge insurance but was somewhat nervous in regard to what the ceremony of the initiation might be.

It was still early in the evening and having been notified that his application for membership had been voted upon favorably, he accompanied the messenger to the lodge room. His entrance in the ante chamber was somewhat startling. The personage in charge of the outer door immediately thrust a thermometer into his mouth, held it there a few moments, recorded his temperature in a note book.

A solemn man in black, stripped him to the waist, applied a stethoscope to the region of his heart, made a memorandum in another book, and passed him on to another solemn man in black who ascertained and recorded his pulse and respiration.

Thus far not a word had been spoken. He was blind-folded and conducted into the lodge room proper.

To the accompaniment of a dirge played on an accordion, he was led half way around the room and halted with a jerk.

"Open your mouth!" commanded a stern voice.

The candidate complied.

"Ha!" continued the stern voice. "Two amalgam fillings. They must come out! Place him in the chair."

He was seized, lifted into what seemed a dentist's chair, his mouth was held open, and an operator with the instrument of torture, known as the dental engine, bored out the offending fillings, a sepulchral voice assuring him, meanwhile that his teeth must be made to conform rigidly to the gold standard thenceforth.

"Is the candidate ready for the next step?" demanded the presiding officer.

"He is, Worshipful Robusto."

He was marched around the room again, to the same solemn music on the same depressing instrument, and brought up with a jerk before another high officer.

"Thrust out your tongue," commanded the high dignitary.

The candidate complied.

"Ha!" exclaimed the Worshipful Robusto, "Coated! The result of improper food! Stranger, in the solemn obligation, which will soon follow, you will be required to take upon yourself a vow never again to eat unwholesome provender. Conductor, escort the candidate to the chair of Asteo Arthritis," which was done.

"Mortal," said Asteo Arthritis, "are you subject to rheumatism?"

"Occasionally," answered the candidate, "but—"

"It is sufficient. Conductor, lead him into the presence of the Worshipful Robusto."

Again the wild, wierd music of the accordion.

"Stranger, you are now standing in the presence of the chief officer of the lodge. Raise your right hand."

"My friend," said the chief officer slowly and solemnly, "you have come now to the crisis of your initiation into the mysteries of our order. I am assured by the officers who have examined you that your condition is not normal nor a healthy one. You have the enlargement of the heart—"

"You can never make my wife believe that," involuntarily muttered the candidate.

"Silence!" thundered the Worshipful Robusto, "you have hypertrophy of the heart; your lungs are unsound; your whole digestive system is deranged by dietetic excesses, and you couldn't get a graveyard insurance for six months at 75 per cent premium. You hereby subscribe to the following—"

"You do solemnly promise that you will never indulge in any violent exercise; that you will never smoke a cigar again."

"What's that?"

"Shut up," hissed the conductor as something cold and metallic was thrust against Slightem's temple.

"That you will never ride a bicycle; that you will avoid all kinds of meat; that you will drink no coffee or tea as long as you live; that you will bathe in cold water every day, will wear coarse underclothing, will indulge in no candies, or oysters, or ice-cream; that you will eat only fruits and oatmeal, and cracked wheat, and drink cereal coffee."

"Never!" shrieked Slightem. "Never!" he shrieked again.

Rough hands seized him. He struggled violently and awoke. He was lying on the lounge in the Slightem dwelling and it was all a dream, resulting from an attempt on the part of his young wife to prepare some of those biscuits like mother used to make.

A Chattanooga Druggist's Statment

Robt. J. Miller, proprietor of the Read House Drug Store of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough cures combined." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

The pictures are of uniform size, 22 inches by 30 inches, making two magnificent companion pieces.

Either of the above pictures will be forwarded to all persons sending their name and address, together with two of the coupons found in one-pound cans of Calumet Baking Powder, and twelve two-cent stamps, to the Calumet Baking Powder Company, Chicago.

The subject of one of these pictures is a landscape, an autumnal scene, where the fidelity with which nature is reproduced is an evidence of the artist's genius and his appreciation of the truth of the old maxim that Nature is the artist's standard and Truth his chief end.

The other is a half-length, draped figure of a beautiful young girl where the artist has not merely reproduced those features of what must have been a marvelous model, but has included minutiae which would escape the generally giving an idealization of astounding perfection.

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Crayon Portraits.

—Do you want Crayon or Pastel enlargements? We are making them cheaper and better than you can get them from traveling agents. Crayons that were \$1.95 now \$1.00. Pastels that were \$3.00 now \$1.00. We employ no agents. The Home Portrait company. H. LITCHOW, Near Centralia Hardware company. Lock box 12. West side.

Open the door, let in the air, The winds are sweet, the flowers fair, Joy is abroad in the world for me, Since taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

Doctors Here Again

ONE MONTHS TREATMENT WITH MEDICINE FREE

The Doctors of the St. Luke's Hospital have at the request of a number of patients now under their treatment in this county, established a permanent branch office, at the Commercial House in this city, and will be here on Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th. All invalids who call on the doctor in charge on his third visit to this city will receive one month's treatment

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE for consultation, examination and all minor surgical operations, and medicine included during the course. Those afflicted with obstinate diseases of long standing restored to health by a never failing scientific method.

Are you suffering with catarrh, anemia, jaundice, eruption on the skin, scrofulous swelling, eczema, pimples, boils, nervousness, sleepless nights, a disordered stomach, with sick headache, and consumption, are you broken down, with cold feet and a loss of aery force? Do you want to get cured? Diseases of women, irregularities, painful periods, a never failing cure.

Don't wait until you are past help but consult the able Specialist at once.

While he has cured many, there are thousands who should go to him and receive advice and treatment that will prolong their lives and make their remaining years, years of happiness.

The doctor is a man of vast hospital and general experience, and treats successfully such diseases as hemorrhoids, piles, rupture, kidney and bladder trouble, varicocele, diseases of women and diseases of men. Do not fail to give the doctor a call and satisfy yourself what your trouble is, and he will frankly tell you if you are curable or not. It will cost you nothing and it will be worth hundreds of dollars.

KREIGER & CO.

AGENTS FOR THE

RAMBLER
HIBBARD
ADLAKE
MITCHELL
LACLEDE

All standard makes and known to every rider.

Fresh single and double tube tires of all kinds just received. Expert repairing on short notice.

Near St. Paul depot. Tel 29

I POST

...AND...

DISTRIBUTE BILLS

Also handle

Milwaukee Sentinel and Journal,
Chicago American, Record Herald, Tribune, Chronicle, and Inter Ocean.

East Side Depot Barnes & Voyer,

West Side Depot Otto's Pharmacy

HENRY CARLSON.

NEW...MEAT MARKET...

The meat market of Stanke & Reiland is now open for business. Shop located across from Johnson & Hill's in Gross's old stand. Mr. Stanke has exceptional ability in selecting choice meats and Mr. Reiland will do the cutting and see that you are treated right.

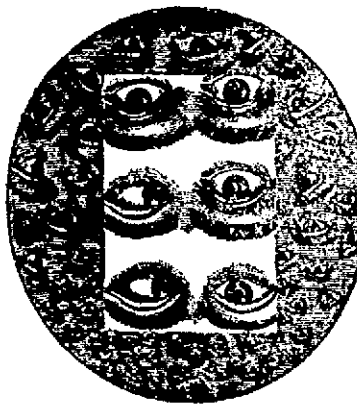
Stanke & Reiland.

Pneumonia is Robbed of its Terrors

by Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the racking cough and strengthens the lungs. If taken in time will prevent an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

T. A. TAYLOR.

WM. SCOTT.

TAYLOR & SCOTT

Abstracts, Loans, INSURANCE and Real Estate.

Telephone No. 364.

GRAND RAPIDS,

WISCONSIN.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

MAIL ORDERS
PROMPTLY
ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

WE ARE STILL BUSY

Dodging the painters and decorators who are engaged in fixing up our store but we hope by next week to have something new to tell you. There are many disagreeable features about trying to conduct

A LARGE BUSINESS

and have a gang of workmen about at the same time, but when it is all over we will have one of the nicest trading places in the city or county. Just come and look us over if you don't believe it. What can be more pleasing to the fastidious customer than an up-to-date store filled with up-to-date goods.

JOHNSON & HILL CO. DEPARTMENT STORE.

WEST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days. on every box. 25c. This signature, E. W. Linn

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderi will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WANTED.—1000 pairs of shoes to fix during the week. G. Bruderi.

FOR SALE.—One large flat boat with oars one bone grinder, one hand seeder and one heater. Grant B. Weyck, West Side.

BOARDERS WANTED.—I am able to take gentlemen boarders. On same street and near the Catholic church. One Larson.

FRANK A. CADY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN, Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY, Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE, Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURK, Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN, Physician and Surgeon.

Offices over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE, Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Stiel's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS, Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 65. Office over Church's Drug Store telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE, Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Tomahawk Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER, Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY, Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD, Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Refectory building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SHORT LOCALS

O. Denis is on the sick list this week.

L. E. Colvin of Pittsville is in town today on business.

James G. Hamilton was a visitor in Milwaukee over Sunday.

Attorney B. R. Goggins is in Appleton today on business.

The Entre Nous club will meet next Monday with Miss Schnabel.

A. D. Hill made a business trip to St. Paul the first of the week.

Wm. Waldo is in Waupaca this week looking after his optical business.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyers.

Neal Crowns of Nekeosa was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Spear of Pittsville were visitors in the city on Sunday.

Chas. Gouger is having his house painted, greatly improving the place.

—Wall paper 25 cent discount at Sam Church's.

Miss Ida Grignon returned on Monday from her visit at Winneconne.

A. E. Gerner of Dexterville was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

Charles Heiser of Vesper was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

Albert Hencke of Sigel is now employed in Sam Church's Drug store.

Dr. J. W. Bird of Stevens Point was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Carlson of Port Edwards on Friday.

P. Mulroy, landlord at the Commercial House, is in Shawano this week on business.

—Get wall paper at Church's and save 25 per cent.

George Kellner, son of Ernest Kellner, broke his right arm on Friday while playing tag.

Miss Eva Cahill who is attending school in Milwaukee is home for a short visit.

Charles Johnson of Marshfield visited friends in the city Saturday and Sunday.

St. Catherine's guild will meet on Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. H. Vosch.

—Go to Church's for wall paper, 25 off.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lavaque of Rudolph were callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Fred B. Warner of the Kruger & Warner Co., made a business trip to Plover on Tuesday.

Geo. Welton, real estate dealer of Marshfield was in the city a short time on Monday.

Wilbur Kellner left last week for the state of Washington where he expects to find employment.

—Wall paper, 25 per cent off at Church's.

Miss Mary Dumas of Oshkosh spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. J. Dumas of the east side.

T. A. Taylor made a business trip to Ladysmith the first of the week, returning home today.

Miss Irene Styles spent Sunday at Babcock the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Styles.

—120 acres of good farming lands for sale cheap. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson Hill Co's. store.

Henry Horn and Charles Hahn of Marshfield transacted business at the court house on Monday.

Mrs. D. B. Philles, who visited friends in Green Bay last week, returned home on Friday.

Charles Wasser is home from Fond du Lac for a short visit with his mother and other relatives.

James Dalzin has just finished the papering and painting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Goggins.

—Now is the time to plant box alders. G. Bruderi can supply you with young trees.

Mrs. Michael Vincent was called to Chilton on Monday morning by the serious illness of her mother.

A. H. Colcord has been quite sick with gastritis the past two weeks but is getting better at this writing.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bogoger left on Friday afternoon train for Merrill where they will make their future home.

—For all kinds of carriage work, blacksmithing and repairing and farm wagons, call on J. F. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mead and Mrs. J. D. Witter returned on Monday from a pleasure trip to Chicago and other points.

Mrs. I. P. Witter and Mrs. Geo. Gibson returned on Sunday from a visit with relatives and friends in Illinois.

Will Raath, who has been located at Independence for some time past, is visiting his friends in this city for a few days.

Miss Floy Philles and her sister, Mrs. J. D. Cutter, of Tomahawk, left on Monday for Minneapolis for a few days visit.

E. A. Cannon of Merrill was in the city on Friday on business for a few hours. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

Fred Labrot who is employed as shipping clerk in the paper mill at Shawano spent Sunday with his parents in this city.

Mrs. J. E. Perry of Tomah and Mrs. F. E. Perry and children of Bidwell, Iowa are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Voss.

The Elks of Marshfield will hold their annual ball on Friday evening of this week. Several from this city are counting on attending.

W. J. Conway, Anson Dewey, Gary Mason, H. Bartholmew and Sam Church spent Friday in the vicinity of Wild Rose angling for trout.

F. Beadle has built a new porch onto his house and is giving the structure a coat of paint.

Mrs. E. T. McCarthy and Miss Mattie Bronson have returned from Thorpe where they have been visiting during the past week.

The long distance phone in the Dixon House is still in working order and can be used by patrons the same as before.

W. S. Paddock of the Cream City Sash and Door company, arrived in the city on Monday on business. He expects to leave for home today.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Price. A full attendance is desired as business of importance will be transacted.

G. W. Davis and Geo. N. Wood were in Stevens Point on Friday. They made the trip with an automobile, a distance of 16 miles in 55 minutes.

E. W. Ring of Pittsville was in the city on Saturday. Mr. Ring is closing up his business in this section and expects to soon leave for the west.

When you need Typewriter paper, come to the Tribune office. We have several different kinds to select from, and you can see what you are buying.

—Expert Bicycle repairing. Geo. F. Krieger & Co, west side.

Invitations have been issued for the second annual ball of the Grand Rapids Lodge, No. 693 of Elks to take place at the opera house Tuesday evening, April 28th.

Mrs. Peter Doyle of Medford was the guest of Mrs. Nels Johnson and family last week. Mrs. Doyle was on her way to Chicago and Louisville, Ky. for an extended visit.

Mrs. J. M. Sanderson and Mrs. Harry Sanderson spent a few days in Stevens Point visiting with relatives. Mrs. E. S. Renne was also a Stevens Point visitor during the week.

Mrs. O. Mason was one of the lucky ones to draw a black button at the Heinemann Mercantile Co's. store last week, thereby getting back the purchase price of her stock of goods.

—Type writer and manifold paper at the Tribune office.

—From Feb. 15th to June 15th, 1903 the C. M. & St. P. will sell one way second class colonist tickets at reduced rates to points west. For further particulars inquire of agents.

Whitlesley & Gilkey bought a lot of Patrick Starr on Sycamore street Tuesday for Mrs. Jennie Gilkey of Oconto. She will erect a dwelling thereon this spring and make Grand Rapids her future home.

John Vanderhei, who is at Fond du Lac, in the employ of the Northwestern railroad, spent several days in this city the past week visiting with his family.

—Are you going to paint? Then come and see us before buying your material. Otto's pharmacy.

J. F. Moore last week sold 30 feet frontage of his property on Main street to Anton Kruger of Seneca, who expects to erect a brick building thereon in the near future. The deal was made through C. E. Boles.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brubaker, of North Fond du Lac mourn the loss of their first born, infant son, which was born April 10th and died April 12th. Mrs. Brubaker was formerly Miss Nellie Payne of the south side.

George Baker, Charles Kellogg, Amos Hasbrouck and Will Reeves spent three days last week in the vicinity of Fordham fishing for trout. They camped out and report a very pleasant time and a fairly good catch.

—We carry a good stock of the best high grade varnish. Have you any finishing to do? Come and see us Otto's pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Storer of Chicago have spent the past week in this city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cochran and Mr. and Mrs. Worthington. Mr. Storer has been in poor health and hopes to gain by spending a few weeks in this locality.

The Chapel car, in charge of C. H. Rust, will soon arrive in Grand Rapids. The car will be stationed near the central depot, and the first service will be held on Saturday evening, May 2nd. Further notice will be given next week.

—James Dalzin has just received another lot of fine wall paper of the latest patterns, also a stock of fine enamels, bronze powders, gold and aluminum paint. See stock before you go elsewhere. Store and paint shop two doors from Tribune office.

W. H. Owen, who spent last summer in this city, being employed by F. C. Adams in the dressmaking school, was in the city Saturday and Sunday visiting with friends. Mr. Owen has been located in the western part of the state since leaving here.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Mrs. F. J. Wood and Miss Callie Nason, who had spent the past week or ten days at French Lick Springs, returned home on Monday. Miss Viola Garrison, who accompanied them, returned as far as Chicago where she stopped to visit friends for a few days.

120 acres of good farming lands for sale cheap. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson & Hill Co's. store.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Monian went to Junction City on Easter Monday to have their baby boy baptized. Rev. J. Gara of Junction City and Miss Berenice Jagodzinski of this city were the godparents and the baby was baptized by Revs. Wojak of Mosinee and Wrlick of St. Paul.

W. H. Flewelling has sold his property on the west side and he expects to leave next week for southern Michigan, where, if he likes the country, he will make his future home. Mr. Flewelling has a brother living there which he will visit until he decides whether or not to locate there.

W. Westfelt, who has had charge of the sulphite mill at Nekeosa for several years past, has resigned his position and has been succeeded by W. E. Beadle. Mr. Beadle is the son of our townsman, F. Beadle, and has for several years had charge of a sulphite mill at Cumberland, Maryland.

Miss R. E. Plunkett has decided to go to Marshfield thru the urgent request of her many customers there. The ladies are very enthusiastic over Miss Plunkett's work and have given her many inducements to go there. Miss Plunkett's parlors will be closed here on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

—1/2 off on 15, 20 and 25 cent wall papers at Daly's Drug store.

—Excursion rates to St. Louis. Via C. M. & St. Paul Ry. on April 25th to 28th inclusive account National Good Roads convention. On April 30th to May 2nd inclusive, account dedication ceremonies Louisiana Purchase exposition. On January 17th to 20th, account saengerfest North American Sangerbund. For rates and time limits inquire of agents.

—Wall paper sale at Daly's drug store. 50 per cent discount.

Homesecker's excursions to the Northwest, West and Southwest, and colonists' low rates West, Via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For full particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

BOARDERS WANTED.—At Miss M. Maguire's, w. side, near Episcopal church.

The Tribune is in receipt of a very elaborate invitation to attend the dedication ceremonies of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, which occurs at St. Louis on April, 1st and May 1st and 2nd. While we should enjoy being there very much and can fully appreciate what an aching void our absence will cause, still it is entirely probable that they will have to get along somehow without us.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

Mrs. Harroun, who was arrested at Buena Vista some time ago on the charge of having caused the death of her husband by administering strychnine to him, had her examination at Stevens Point on Friday and was held for trial to the circuit court. Nothing sensational was developed in the testimony of the preliminary examination, and as a matter of fact there seemed to be little testimony of any kind that had a bearing on the case.

—65 bicycles to select from at Daly's

Judge John A. Gaynor and W. H. Fitch left on Tuesday for Madison where they will address the members of the legislature on the proposed appropriation which has been asked to further the interests of the cranberry in Wisconsin. Both Mr. Gaynor and Mr. Fitch are well informed on the subject and should be able to put the matter before the lawmakers in a way that will make them understand what it is proposed to do with the money that it asked for.

—An entirely new line of baby buggies and go-carts at Geo. W. Baker & Son's. Prices right.

Dr. F. D. Humphrey expects to leave on Saturday next for New York city where he will spend a month taking a post graduate course in the Homeopathic College of Hospitals. There will be special work that the doctor is interested in and as the operations in these institutions are strictly up to date they cannot help but prove of great benefit to any man who is seeking to keep abreast of the times in his profession. The doctor will put particular attention to surgical cases in diseases of women and children. The doctor is now on his second year in this city and has made many friends here who will wish him a pleasant and profitable trip in the east.

A Pleasant Surprise.—On Tuesday evening a number of the Old Boys and their wives swooped down upon Mr. and Mrs. LaFayette Porter at their home on Wylie street, and gave them a very pleasant surprise. There were about thirty-five in the storming party and the approach was so stealthy and the surprise so complete, that Mr. and Mrs. Porter surrendered without a struggle. The evening was spent very pleasantly in singing and different kinds of games, and later the ladies produced the wherewithal for a very sumptuous repast, which was served and thoroughly enjoyed by those present. Those in attendance were: Messrs. and Mesdames S. Parker, Hazzard, F. Carey and baby Emmett, V. Wales, Frank Wagner, Henke, Davis, Stoddard and daughter, Young and daughter, Pellersel, W. H. Brown and daughter, Messrs. J. L. Cotey, Grignon and daughter and Mesdames A. L. Roach, Boucher, Geo. Courtney and daughter, D. Cameron and daughter, D. Carey, F. Beadle.

A Pleasant Party.—A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cary on Wednesday evening last as a sort of a farewell for Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bogoger, who were to leave the day following for their new home at Merrill. About ten couples were present and all report a most pleasant time. Dancing was the order of amusement.

Boys to Make Money.

The Milwaukee Journal is about to make an offer to boys in every part of the state whereby they can make from \$1.50 to \$5.00 per week by working only after school hours and on Saturdays. Write to The Journal, Milwaukee, Wis., before some other boy gets started.

Whistler's Sarcasm.

There is an inscription on a private dwelling house in Chelsea, built for the painter Whistler by Godwin. The former is noted for very peculiar ideas on the subject of art and the beautiful, and whether the criticism immortalized on this structure be just and fair to the distinguished architect the passers that way must severally form their own judgment. The proprietor who employed his services quarreled with Godwin, and to revenge his disappointment at the result he inscribed the following lines over the entrance door: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. This house was built by Godwin."

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

Bitter Ending of the One Love Affair of the Famous Actress.

Charlotte Cushman, the actress, was in love but once in her life. She met in Cincinnati, where she was playing, an actor named Clark, with whom she fell in love. Through her efforts Clark was advanced to leading man in the company, and the course of true love ran smoothly.

One night the actress met a strange woman behind the scenes between the acts.

The woman came up to her and addressed her thus:

"You are Charlotte Cushman, the great actress. Haven't you got enough men to admire you without coming between man and wife and robbing me of my husband?"

"Your husband?" cried Miss Cushman, getting excited.

"Yes, and you have taken or you are trying to take him from me," continued the ragged woman, looking Miss Cushman full in the face.

"Who is your husband?"

"Conrad Clark," replied the woman, "the father of this child," pointing to a half starved, thin little child in her arms.

Miss Cushman started as if she had been shot.

She went through her part that night as usual—acted it splendidly—brought down the house; then, after the performance, she sent for Clark to come to her dressing room. Clark knocked and then opened the door. She brought forward to him his wife and baby, who had been waiting in the dressing room to receive him.

Such a reception! Charlotte Cushman never looked or acted so grandly on the stage in all her life as she did that night in her dressing room. She waved Clark away with a greater majesty than ever as Queen Catherine she waved away Cardinal Wolsey, and then going to her hotel probably she had a good crying spell.

But she never loved again.

SAYINGS OF THE WISE.

The eyes of other people are the eyes that ruin us.—Franklin.

If you would know and not be known, live in a city.—Colton.

The way of the world is to make laws, but follow customs.—Montaigne.

We carry happiness into our condition, but cannot hope to find it there.—Holmes.

Prosperity is no just scale. Adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.—Plutarch.

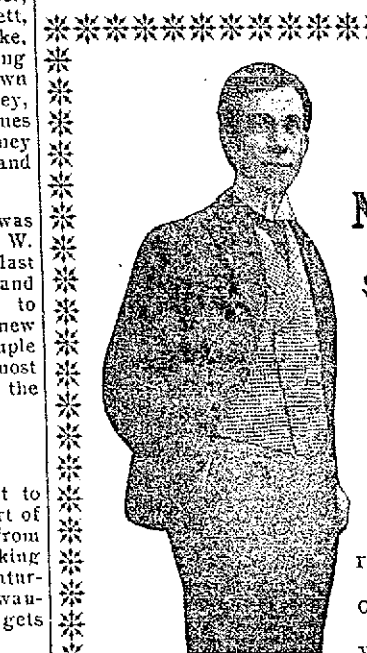
Children are unconscious philosophers. They refuse to pull to pieces their enjoyments to see what they are made of.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two legged animal a man without it.—Goethe.

Great, ever fruitful, profitable for reproof, for encouragement, for building up in manifold purposes and works, are the words of those that in their day were men.—Carlyle.

Pedigrees of Arabian Horses.

The Arabs have no written pedigrees. It is all an affair of memory and of notoriety in the tribe. Certain alleged pedigrees of Arabian horses, couched in romantic language and represented as carried in a small bag and hung by a cord around the animal's neck, have been published, but these are forgeries got up probably by horse dealers, Egyptian, Syrian or Persian. The breeding of every horse is a matter of common knowledge, and it would be impossible for his owner to fabricate pedigree so as to deceive the natives, even if he were so inclined. The Bedouins, it seems necessary to admit, are in general great liars, and they will lie (to a stranger) about the age, the qualities or the ownership of a horse, but they will not lie about his pedigree, even when they can do so with impunity. To be truthful on this subject is almost a matter of religion, certainly a point of honor in the desert.—Atlantic.



This is me: "I make suits" Hugh

Hugh G. Corbett,

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

Bogoger Bldg, East Grand Rapids, Wis.

Babies.

A baby is born at every beat of the human heart. That is more than one for every tick of the clock. These "living jewels" (as the poet call babies), "dropped unstained from heaven," take wings and fly back whence they came one for every minute of the day. From Jan. 1 to Dec. 31 between 33,000,000 and 40,000,000 living jewels are dropped into this cold world.

There are more baby girls than boy babies. The proportion of female births to male births is as 100 to 90. So that between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 more girls are born in the world each year than boys. There is always a surplus of women, and the extra numbers of girl babies keeps up the supply.

The rate of infant mortality is enormous. In round numbers, 5,000,000 babies never live long enough to talk, 5,000,000 more never have a chance to walk or run and 5,000,000 more never get old enough to go to school.

Letter List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the west side post office: Mrs. Ida Fontaine, Mr. Dennis Andrews and Wm. Tennant.

The Problem of a Tired Mother

One of the marvels of our time is the way in which the average mother carries all the burdens of social, benevolent, church and family life.

It's no wonder that nerve troubles attack the mother—how can she help being nervous, especially while the little ones are so troublesome?

No woman can endure the strain of her housework and two or three little ones unless her digestive powers are unusually good. She can't manufacture force enough to stand the strain.

We can suggest one thing that will surely help her, and it isn't a drug poison either. It is Vinol, made by a new process from that wonderful remedy, cod liver oil; it's a true tonic.

THE MUSIC OF THE BELLS

By Harriet Prescott Spofford

Copyright, 1913, by Harriet Prescott Spofford

YOU'LL not be goin' a great ways this threatenin' weather an' the dark so early?" said his wife anxiously, looking out on the gray river, where the whitecaps were running against the tide.

"Not too far," said the fisherman. "Tomorrow bein' Chris'mus," added the wife, "I would be a sorry Chris'mus an' you not comin' in safe."

"I allus have come in," said Joe. "I sh'n't much fear but what I allus shelt. I wouldn't miss my Chris'mus," getting into his long boots, "for the best fish swimmin'." Got the turkey?"

"Down sullen on the swingin' shelf—a big gobbler. You want pertater stuff in?"

"Waal, I do know. Which you want? Chestnuts an' things is tasty 'th summer savory. Here, you fix this string. Sis can get the chestnuts ter the corner."

"Oh, the boys went nuttin' along the fall, an' I got quite a few set by. I'll put some raisins in. There's some left over from the pies."

"Them pies 'll go right ter the spot. Lots o' cider in 'em? Got some turn-overs for the stockin's?"

"An' a bunch o' wite grapes apiece," threading her needle to sew on a loose button for him. "They'll have things ter the Sunday school tree, but I'd like 'em ter have good things ter hum ter remember binchey."

"An' so," looking up with a gleam of mischief in the blue eyes, "you've been a-wastin' money on Sis?"

"I did jest git her a little fur collar," said the wife hesitatingly.

"Sho', now, you don't suppose I be-grutch anything to Sis? Didn't you git nothin' for the boys?"

"Yes," she said again doubtfully. "I know we hadn't orter, but Chris'mus on'y comes once a year, an' they did go want 'Robinson Crusoe' an' 'Pilgrim's Progress,' an' it keeps 'em ter hum nights. An' I'll make my ole bun-ant an' shawl do."

"You're a good mother, Mary."

"You can't be children but onacet, you know," biting her thread off. "There!"

"I know, an' I don't want ter be. When I remember the flickin' I had all over the place, I don't want ter be a child ag'in. My mittings dry? I'd rather be a grown man 'th you fer my wife than all the children in Christendom. You're a good wife, Mary. Ef ever I have Peter's luck an' ketch a fish 'th a piece o' money in his mouth, I'll dress you like a queen, now, you bet!"

Mary stood on tiptoe to kiss him. She would have liked to say that she would rather have him for a husband than all the kings going, but she was a woman of few words. Only the color springing to her cheek as she twisted up her dark hair, only the sudden flame in the dark of her wistful eyes, spoke for her, and as her husband went out with his basket and lines, striding down the lane like a young giant going to fight the foe, he was saying to himself: "I never see anything like Mary's eyes. Somehow they allus do make me think o' stars on a summer's night—pitiful sort o' stars. George! This ain't goin' ter be any summer's night, though; reg'lar squall."

And Mary, looking after him, was saying to herself: "I never do watch him out o' sight in that boat 'thout feelin' 's ef I'd never lay eyes on him ag'in!"

But there was too much to do before dark to waste time at the windows. The children would be swarming in directly, and there were the doughnuts yet to fry. "Jimmy likes hands, an' so does Dave, an' Johnny likes rings," said the mother to herself, "an' Sissy likes the hole, so I'll cut out all sorts." And she had just set them aside and brushed up the stove and laid the table when the young persons stamped in covered with light snow. "Land! You don't mean ter say it's snowin'!" exclaimed the mother.

"Jest a spit," said Jimmy.

"I hope that's all," said she, going to the door and looking up the lane and down the harbor.

"Say, ma," said Johnny as she came back, "did you know Sis was goin' up ter St. Paul's ter help ter put up the green tonight?"

"W'y, o' course I knowed. All her Sunday school class is goin', an' I expect Sis ter behave reel pretty," with a fond look at the flower sweet little girl.

"And the sexton's ast Jimmy?"

"Sexton," said the mother instructively.

"Sexton, then, 's ast Jimmy ter ring the bell fer him tonight. Wisht 'twas me."

"I wisht he'd ast me," said Dave, tugging at his boots.

"There's more bells than one in town," said Jimmy.

"By gum, that's so!"

"Waal, they ain't your bells," said their mother, "an' you'd better keep away from 'em. Come; here's the beans all baked ter a crisp. My! Don't they smell good? Come; I want ter git the rest back ter keep hot fer your father."

"I wonder what they ring the bells for Chris'mus eve anyway," said Dave, with his mouth full.

"Ter scare off the bad spirits, ter be sure," answered Jimmy.

"There ain't any bad spirits," said Sis.

"Less'n ourselves," said the mother.

"I guess they ring the bells because

the great forces of nature which do bump and destroy, shutting the door and walking up and down again as she swung her hand and peering at every shadow of ash and deer to listen.

"Oh, what sort o' a Chris'mus eve is this?" she cried. "Oh, Joe, Joe, Joe!"

But even while the bells were ringing it seemed as if the wind were falling. "Jimmy said it was jest a spit," she murmured. "T'p'aps he's right, one o' them quick squalls o' snow, but one o' them can founder a ship taken un-awares, an', oh, it must have took him unexpected or he'd be home!"

What a long, interminable hour it was before the great, glad upsurge of the bells was over! And then presently she was sure it was time the boys and Sis were at home, and without staying to imagine they were plunging and slipping and rolling and snowballing together on the way, the wind having abated as suddenly as it had arisen, she felt that everything had come to an end and husband and children alike were lost to her, and, full of a wild unreasoning panic, she was crying like one possessed when the door burst open and a chorus of glad voices snote her—sweet, oh, sweeter, clearer than the peal of all the bells. Meanwhile, out in the bay, Joe had found his travails much richer than he had expected, and he was so busy in stripping them and in baiting and in setting them again that he gave little heed to the rising of the storm till his fury was all about him. "T'won't last long like this. Them sudden ones go as they come. Jest keep her head ter the wind," he said to himself. "She'll ride it out." And then the snow was wrapping him, blind and thick, and all at once the dark had fallen. "Waal," he muttered, "ef one o' them concerned big coal steamers don't come rippin' along I'll weather it. It's a hassle, but we're good fer it, ef the stick holds. Pleasant an' me."

It was a tussle. It took all his will and all his strength to keep the boat trimmed to meet the squall and riding on the top of the great seas that came roaring and hissing on and only just fell short of washing over and filling the little Pleasant, and when the furious hour was past he would have given all the rake of fish to lie down in the bottom of the boat and get his breath.

The sea was still rolling, in long swell succeeding swell, and the snow was falling in a thick sheet through which not a glimmer of light penetrated. Only a wide, faint dimness seemed to swim up grayly from the great tops and hollows about him. He felt that the boat was drifting, but he could not tell in what direction. He thought perhaps the tide was running in, but as he looked about him there was nothing by which he could make sure. The Ipswich light, he said, ought to be just out here. The revolving ruby and gold of the light at the shoals ought to be on the other hand. Plum island light ought to be over his shoulder. If he could but see a spark of one of them, he would know how to shape his course, but there was not a ray over all the wide welter of the water through all the dim veil of the snow. He felt as if he had gone blind. He listened for the dull blare of the whistling buoy, but the snow muffled every sound, and one wave tossed him still to another.

It had grown cold. The snow stung now like sleet. Rope and sail were stiff with ice. "By George, it'll be my wind-in' sheet!" he exclaimed, and he fell back in the boat, and the thought of his wife's terror and grief struck him to the heart like a knife. It was Christmas eve, and the children would be capering and carrying on, opening oys-

ters on top of the stove, roasting chestnuts and apples and looking over their shoulders for him to be coming in the door, and he would never be coming in the door again. What would become of them? O God, what would become of them? He gave a great sob, a sob of pity for them and for himself, and in the next moment he caught his breath in irrepressible alarm, for here was music. Certainly, then, he would soon be dying, dying of the cold and storm. They heard music when they died. Here it came again—bells! Ah, what a great wide surge of sound, one moment resonant on the black air, then repeating itself in a whisper, a sigh! Again it came, a shower of tones, skimming over the water like a flight of gray and silver gulls, and now one strong clash and ring and roll rose above them all—the Old South bell—and with that came the steely flash of the North church bell, the hum of the old bell, the quaver of St. Paul's.

Then the wind sung in, blowing the sweet alarm all back to shore and closing the lanes of the mist and snow through which they had sifted,

and only a faint exquisite echo sighed and died away.

But what matter? Now he knew where he was—Salisbury sands to the left of him, old Newbury to the right. About ship and up sail, up sail for the channel across the bar! Slowly he brought the boat round. Here was old Newbury now on the left; here was the North breaker, singing like a nest of eagles, off Plum island; yonder, on the right, rose the screams of the great South breaker, sucking down the Salisbury shore; here was the roar of the waves tumbling on the bar. A spark gleamed with a wide, hazy halo through the snow—Plum island light; another, the Beg light, the harbor light! He knows every inch of the way now. The channel grows clearer. The Pleasant can find her way. He steers through foam and fury; he sweeps by the Hump sands and Black rocks into stiller water; he rushes straight to the mooring.

The children were just knocking the snow off their feet at the door as he ran up from the wharf. Good was the touch of solid earth, and sweeter than any strain of music in his ears was his wife's shriek of joy. "Didn't I say I allus come home?" he cried joyously, catching her in his arms.

"Oh, Joe," she sobbed, "ef we live a hundred years we shan't ever have such a Chris'mus eve as this ag'in! Come, children; come right in out of the snow. I guess you've had frolic enough tonight. I s'pose it was you rung the bells."

"You bet it was!" said Jimmy, unwinding his comforter.

"Waal," said Joe, slamming the door behind them, "tain't often work an' play does the same thing, but your frolic did a lot of work tonight, fer ef I hadn't heard them bells there'd 'a' been no father an' no Chris'mus in this house. Got a bowl o' coffee, wife? George! I could eat the hull bean pot!"

The Yucatan Toe.

The toes of civilized people have lost much of their cunning as helpful members of the body in any work that requires skill. The Maya people of Yucatan, however, have kept the free and easy use of the toes in doing many kinds of work. It is said that the Maya women, who always go barefooted, will pick up a pin from the floor as easily with their toes as with their fingers.

An archeologist who spent some time among that people in the interest of the Peabody museum of Harvard university tells the following anecdote of his landlady at Chichen Itza:

Coming into the house one day, the American noticed that the pig had been rush enough to trespass upon the domain of the mistress of the house. The woman was in close pursuit of the intruder, but piggy would look in any direction other than toward the door.

Had she been compelled to stoop and seize the animal with her hand the outcome of the chase might have been doubtful. Mayan training, however, gave her a great advantage. She reached out her foot as the pig ran by, seized him by the tail between her great toe and the second toe, and with a graceful swing of the leg she landed the pig some yards beyond the threshold.

When told by the American that he had never seen the thing done in his own country, the Mayan woman replied that it was as easily done with the toes as with the fingers.

It was Not All There.

A couple of old philosophers living in the country were one day discoursing on mind and matter with their backs to the fire and their faces turned toward the table, which was being set for dinner. That morning the servant had caught a rabbit in the warren belonging to the master of the house and was about to serve it up in the form of a stew.

"Oh, no," said one philosopher; "mind and matter cannot blend."

"Still," replied the second, "some great intellects have thought the contrary."

"That is an error. And, look here; when I gaze upon this rabbit, which only this morning thought, moved and obeyed the instincts of its kind, I cannot for a moment doubt the existence of those two elements which enter into the composition of every creature endowed with life. No; a thousand times no! The whole rabbit is not there."

Just then the cook entered the room. She was observed to blush and grow fidgety. At last she said in a trembling voice:

"You are quite right, sir. I shouldn't have told; but, as you have guessed the fact, I admit that it isn't the whole rabbit. There is a piece missing out of the back, which I gave to my cousin of the twenty-seventh of the line, who arrived yesterday."—Papillon.

Joke Not on the Farmer.

The scene was a Brooklyn rapid transit car. Uptown in Brooklyn a passenger got aboard, one who bore in his tanned and scamed face, brown and gauged hands, bent shoulders, whiskers growing from his neck, not his face, and in his clothes the evidence that he was a countryman from the agricultural "destricks." The conductor was dip and smart. To him the countryman handed five pennies as his fare. The conductor, disgusted, showed his feelings in the way he regarded the pennies in his palm. He went up to the motor-man and back again, stopping to tell an acquaintance sitting immediately in front of the countryman of the agriculturalist who carried pennies. Then the acquaintance thought he would have some fun with the countryman. Winking to all about, he turned to the old man, saying:

"Say, old man, did you ever get up in the night and shoe horses?"

Without a change of countenance, but most promptly, the old man replied: "No, but I have shooed chickens in the daytime."

Everybody roared except the acquaintance, who immediately called on the conductor for a transfer to the croostown line.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Unappreciated.

"He's not what you would call strictly handsome," said the major, beaming through his glasses on a baby as he lay howling in his mother's arms, "but it's the kind of face that grows on you."

"It's not the kind of face that grew on you!" was the indignant and unexpected reply of the fond mother. "You'd be better looking if it had!"

A Full Hand.

"John," said Mrs. Norton as she seated herself at the hotel breakfast table, "did you call a waiter?"

"Yes," said Norton, looking up from his paper. "I called him, and he had a tray full."

Feminine Conversation.

Blodbs—Women talk about nothing but their dress.

Slobbs—Oh, I don't know. It seems to me I've heard some of them talk about their hats.—Philadelphia Record.

If He Only Could.

Mrs. Noorich—Isn't it grand to ride in your own carriage?

Mr. Noorich—Yes, but I'd enjoy it more if I could stand on the sidewalk and see myself ride by.—Brooklyn Life.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

J. E. DALY, JOHNSON & HILL, CO.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Morterud, East Side Photographer.

Man More Liquid Than Solid.

Every fiber and every cell that enters into the formation of a living body is bathed in moisture, by which means these ultimate elements are kept alive and are enabled to carry out their duties. Even the bones, which appear to be the most solid of all, owe more than half their weight to the presence of fluid.

That our bodies contain a large amount of fluid is proved in a striking manner by the blisters which rise after the infliction of a burn.

Water, in fact, plays a very important part in the human anatomy, for it is through its agency that the vital processes of digestion, absorption and the excretion of waste products are carried out.

To reduce the whole matter to figures and taking 154 pounds to be the total weight of an average full grown man, it is said that water alone accounts for 109 pounds of the whole.

Wanted a Chinese Song.

Most of the policemen in Australia are Irishmen, whose genius for humorous blundering loses nothing of its quality under the Southern Cross. Here is an instance: Many Chinese names are reminiscent of a burlesque and are probably merely barbarian caricatures of the originals. Of these Four Fat Ah Su and Ah Foo are the most common.

A newly appointed clerk in a county court was ordered by the judge in a case in which a Chinese was witness to call for Ah Song. The son of Erin looked puzzled and darted a look at the bench to try to discover if this was a colonial joke; but, seeing the judge as grave as an undertaker, he turned to the audience and blantly inquired, "Gentlemen, will any of you favor his honor with a song?"

Why Grass Grows Hollow.

The stems of grass and oats are usually hollow, and the knots of nodes which occur at intervals and which have a peculiar degree of firmness, derived from the interlacing of fibers, give them a firmness and strength which they would otherwise lack. If the material of wheat straw were in a solid form, it would make but a thin wry stem, which would snap with great ease, but in the hollow form, with the intervening knots, the necessary support is afforded.

Blessed With a Wife.

A former vicar of a country parish not far from Sheffield was a gentleman distinguished for his learning and for the position he took at Cambridge. One day a visitor to the village got into conversation with one of the parishioners, and the talk turned to the vicar.

"Your clergyman," said the visitor, "is a very able man. Why, he is a wrangler."

"I never heard that," was the reply of the villager, "but his missis is."—London Tit-Bits.

The Law of Falling Bodies.

All falling bodies, whether they be crystal raindrops or meteorites, fall with what philosophers term "a uniform accelerated motion"—in other words, if a body be moving at a certain velocity at the expiration of one second from the beginning of its fall it will be moving with twice that velocity at the expiration of two seconds, gaining in speed at a uniform rate throughout the course of its fall.

WATCH REPAIRING.

Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.

You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT, The West Side Jeweler

Have You Property

...For Sale...

If you wish to sell any of your property, houses, lots, etc., be sure and....

LIST IT WITH ME

We have many inquiries and will be pleased to shop your property to prospective buyers. Terms reasonable.

G. W. Paulus, REAL ESTATE DEALER, Grand Rapids, - Wisconsin.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. HARRISON & CO. Patent Attorneys, 525 Broadway, New York.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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WATCH REPAIRING.

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You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT, The West Side Jeweler

CHAMP CLARK STORIES

Good Things Gathered by an Observing Statesman.

Chautauque Assemblies a Great Educational Force—Professional and Amateur Lecturers—How a Kentuckian Beat a Circus Man—Turtle Too Much for a Lion—Paddy and the Judge—Colonel Bain as an Orator—The Farmer Boy on Dudes.

[Copyright, 1922, by Champ Clark.]

Comparatively few persons have any adequate conception of what a great educational force—intellectual, moral, religious and material—the Chautauque assemblies have come to be. There are nearly 400 of them. A Chautauque assembly is a sort of literary, scientific, oratorical and musical camp meeting, a college or university in a tent or tabernacle. They are carrying the best thought of this generation to the remotest nooks and corners of the republic. All sorts of public speakers appear on their platforms—grave ecclesiastics, profound university dons, solemn statesmen, famous soldiers, distinguished editors, celebrated authors, poets and travelers and specialists in every branch of learning.

Most assuredly the Chautauques give a variety of mental pabulum. Sometimes a red-hot debate is added as a novel feature and a drawing card.

Lecturers fall into two natural divisions—professionals and amateurs. With the former it is their sole vocation. General Gordon, Colonel George W. Bain, Governor Bob Taylor, George H. Wendling and a few others do nothing else from year's end to year's end. The amateurs lecture sporadically, as the doctors would say, each having some other regular profession or calling. "Morse" Henry Waterson edits a great newspaper, the Rev. Sam Jones and Dr. MacArthur preach, and so on to the end of the chapter. Some men stay on the platform a lifetime, making towering reputations and piles of money. For instance, Wendell Phillips and Colonel Bob Ingersoll were rated among America's great orators. It is said that Phillips raked in \$150,000 on his lecture on "The Lost Arts." Others lecture a short time while in the public eye. For instance, while Henry M. Stanley was a sort of hero by reason of his African explorations he received as high as \$1,000 per night—rather comfortable wages. For the last six years William J. Bryan has perhaps made more money than any other lecturer. He had a very amusing and profitable experience in 1907. The Chautauque assembly at Carthage, Mo., wanted him for one lecture. Like Bar-kis, he was "willin'," but demanded \$300 for his services. The Chautauque, thinking that too much, declined, but offered him half the gate receipts. He accepted their proposition and had for his share something over \$2,800, a pretty fair day's work.

Oratory Not a Lost Art.

The question is frequently asked, "Is oratory a lost art?" Pessimists who see nothing good in the present and only eternal night in the future and who are forever looking back to a golden age assert that it is; that all the orators are dead; that only jawsmiths now vex the ears of men and saw the circumambient atmosphere with their urns. I take the negative. I'll make my affidavit that there is at least one orator still moving the mind and heart by the power of spoken words. His name is George W. Bain, and his habitation is the ancient home of orators, Lexington, Ky.

I had the exquisite pleasure of hearing him deliver a temperance lecture in 1901 at the Fort Smith Chautauque, in Arkansas. The audience was splendid, the theme hackneyed. For over an hour he swayed his hearers as the storm king sways the forest. At one moment he excited them to such uproarious laughter that it must have startled the turtles sleeping on the banks of the Arkansas. The next they were dissolved in tears. I am not ashamed to confess that he set my lacrymatory glands to working freely and copiously, and I have heard all our great orators from John C. Breckinridge to Joseph W. Bailey. The way that Colonel Bain played upon that welded harp of a thousand strings, the human heart, was a revelation to me.

Concerning the Warmburger.

In a lecture on "Boys and Girls, Nice and Naughty; or, The Pendulum of Human Life," at the Springfield Chautauque, in Arkansas, in 1901 he edged in a section on temperance and told this amazing story: "Girls, I have a new word for you—warmburger. It hasn't appeared in any dictionary yet, but it may. It came about in this way: At the first circus that ever appeared in Allen county, Ky., an African lion was advertised as one of the attractions. It was stated in the bills that it was the first ever brought to America. When the show opened, among other things the ringmaster said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, in this cage is a magnificent African lion. Behold him in all his majesty and ferocious glory. He is the king of beasts and can easily whip any of the animal kingdom.' When he got that far in his oration," said Colonel Bain, "a great, tall, muscular Kentuckian arose and roared. 'Hey, mister, do you say that that lion can whip any sort of animal?' 'Yes,' replied the lion keeper with great pomposity. 'Well,' drawled the Kentuckian, 'I'll bet you \$5 that I have an animal that can lick him!' 'I won't let the lion fight for \$5. Make it \$25 and I'll go you, provided you tell me what sort of animal it is.' 'All right,' replied the Kentuckian as he put up the money, 'it's a warm-

burger.' So the match was made. The Kentuckian left the tent, but soon returned with a sack upon his shoulder, concealed in which was his 'warmburger.' He opened the sack and out of it emerged into the lion's cage a huge snapping turtle. The lion walked up to it, struck his nose down and deliberately proceeded to smell the 'warmburger,' alias the turtle. The latter grabbed the king of beasts by the nose and held on like grim death. The lion tried to tear it off with his claws, but could not and finally began whining piteously. 'Take it off,' yelled the lion's keeper. 'The money is yours.' 'You take him off,' nonchalantly replied the triumphant Kentuckian. You smell a 'warmburger' to test his genuineness. Try the same method on any young man you suspect of drinking."

A Ducky In Court.

Sitting under the shade of the trees between two sessions of the Chautauque, some one read from a paper how Mrs. Kennedy, on trial for murder at Kansas City, threw herself upon the mercy of the court. Colonel Bain said: "That reminds me of an old colored brother down in Kentucky who was harnessed up before a justice of the peace for some misdemeanor. The justice, who knew him well, said, 'Pompey, leave you any lawyer?' 'No, sah,' replied Pompey. 'I'll jist throw myself on de ignorance ob dis heah cote.'"

Pat and the Judge.

In his lecture he said: "An Irishman rushed into the office of a justice of the peace and exclaimed in great excitement: 'Yer honor, there's a man out there says he's going to kill me! He showed me the pistol with which he intends to do it! Please have him arrested!' 'No use to do that, Pat. If he kills you, we will have him hanged.' 'Oh, judge,' responded Pat, 'and if it plasses yer honor, couldn't you have him hanged before he kills me, so I can attend the hanging?'"

How an Orator Was Made.

"Poeta nascitur, non fit" ("The poet is born, not made"), is the old saying. The same remark is largely true of orators, but a man may possess the oratorical gift and not know it. For many years that was the case with Colonel Bain. The chances are that, if the meeting had never been held in Boston to denounce the slayers of Lovejoy, Wendell Phillips might never have discovered his great power as an orator. Likewise if a great temperance wave had not swept over the blue grass region of Kentucky about a quarter of a century ago Colonel Bain might and probably would have gone on to his dying day unconscious of the fact that he belongs to the tribe of silver-tongued orators.

Colonel William C. P. Breckinridge, himself a renowned practitioner of the art of Demosthenes and Cicero, once told me in the house of representatives at Washington how Bain got to lecturing. "George W. Bain was a brave young Confederate soldier," said the colonel. "When the war closed, he settled at Lexington and was engaged in the mercantile business. A temperance agitation was started. One night Bain was called on for some remarks and did so well that he surprised himself and all who heard him. The papers complimented him. He began to receive invitations to speak at school-houses in Fayette county. His speeches constantly and rapidly grew better. At first he received no compensation—not even expenses. Then he received expense money; then \$5 and expenses. The temperance agitation spread, Bain's fame grew, and his compensation increased until he is one of the best paid and most famous platform orators in America."

An Honest Man.

Is moral character a factor in eloquence? Is honesty a valuable asset for an orator? Let Colonel Bain's history answer. He was a merchant, a partner in a mercantile house. It failed for thousands of dollars, through no fault of his. He did not sit down and repine. He did not sulk. He took the platform and for 18 long, wearisome years he went up and down the land delighting multitudes with his wit, humor, pathos, eloquence and homely philosophy, earning the wherewithal to pay those old partnership debts. When that was done, he called the ex-creditors together and gave them a banquet. Only think of that unequalled performance! "All's well that ends well."

A Terser Epigram.

In a lecture at the Springfield Chautauque Dr. Lowe of Chicago university delivered himself of this epigram, which the audience received with uproarious delight: "A billion dollar steel trust or any other trust that may be trusted to steel."

The finest epigram uttered in America recently was by Walter Williams, editor of the Columbia (Mo.) Herald. In addressing his Sunday school class, the largest in the state, he said, "Fame has taken men from the forge, the plow and the carpenter's bench, but she was never known to reach over a picket fence and snatch a dude out of a hammock." That's worthy of Pope, Rochefoucauld or Thomas Brackett Reed. It takes me back to Colonel Bain again. In his lecture on boys and girls he tackled the dude and spoke of him as "kifing his hat to show his Henry Clay head—witness the Henry!" He continued: "An old farmer from the Genesee valley concluded to give his rustic 18-year-old son a chance to see the world by taking him on a trip to New York city. They stopped on an eligible corner to watch the dood of humanity sweep by. A great many dudes went up and down. The youth had never seen any of that species of animal before and gazed at them in open mouthed and silent wonder. His father, noting his abstracted air, said, 'My son, what are you thinking about?' The lad replied, 'I was just studying about what goll darned varnents you see when you go out without a gun!'"

CHAMP CLARK.

ODD RUSSIAN CUSTOM.

An Annual Assembly For the Promotion of Matrimony.

In compliance with an ancient Russian custom all the young men and women of the mercantile class in St. Petersburg assemble on Whitmonday, the former to stare and the latter to be stared at. The young girls, dressed as richly as their means will allow, are arranged in long rows by the sides of the flower beds in the summer garden, with their mamma standing behind them. The wardrobes of their mothers and grandmothers are laid under contribution, and everything bright and gaudy is carefully brought forward to enrich the drapery, the headdress or the girdle.

Some of the young ladies are so covered with gold and jewelry on these occasions that their natural charms are altogether concealed; indeed the ludicrous excess to which this sort of decoration is sometimes carried goes beyond what has ever been attempted elsewhere. Thus bedizened the blushing damsels are drawn up in neat rows, while the papas, in flowing caftans and curling beards, parade their sons up and down. Here and there the papas and mamma's try to lead the young folks into conversation with one another, in the course of which certain little looks and emotions may arise, pregnant with future circumstances. Eight days or so after this bridal exhibition private family meetings take place, at which those whose hearts are captivated at the grand show are more formally affianced to one another by their parents and relatives. "Sketches of St. Petersburg."

Kindergarten and Citizenship.

The kindergarten offers a special advantage—namely, the opportunity for practice of citizenship before real civic duties present themselves. Theory is a necessary preliminary to performance, even when the door is not sufficiently enlightened in his work to be aware that he holds a theory. But practice is the test of theory. Right here in the kindergarten our six-year-olds are unconsciously testing theories of life through problems which will arise, willy nilly, even in a child's life, as soon as that child begins to come in contact with other children. The children solve these problems for themselves. But the wise eye is upon them, the suggestive word awaits their need, the helping hand adjusts conditions and provides the material for the children to act against. The master mind of the kindergarten—for such it ought to be—permits mistakes, it is true, but at the same time it prevents the floundering apprentice from the discouragement of the unnecessary stumble.—Guntton's Magazine.

Wonderful Things In Heredity.

It is a fact well established by students of heredity that children are apt to inherit not only the physical, mental and moral traits of their parents, but to be influenced by their age as well. Children born of very young fathers and mothers never attain so vigorous a growth of mind or body as those of older men and women, while children of old people are born old.

One of the most surprising cases in medical history is that of Marguerite Cribosowna, who died in 1763, aged 108 years. When ninety-four, she was married to a man aged 105. Three children came of this union, but they had gray hair, no teeth, were stooped, yellow and wrinkled, decrepit in movement and could eat only bread and vegetables.

A Very Old Hat.

Among the treasures in the safe custody of Corpus Christi college, Oxford, is an old hat which was found in an Egyptian tomb and must date back at least 5,000 years.

Its simplicity of make has been its safeguard, for it has no nap or perishable trimmings, such as moths might corrupt. It is closely akin to what is now known as a Panama straw hat and is of such excellent quality that it can be folded or crushed without any harm to its appearance. It is also quite as well adapted for practical use now as it was in the days of the pharaohs.

Keeping Track of Ships.

In the course of a year more than a dozen ponderous books are filled at Lloyd's with nothing but the names of ships, their captains and the dates on which they touch and leave port. Every known vessel in the world of more than 100 tons register has its record in them, and the underwriters can easily turn to the name of any British or foreign ship and tell approximately where she is at the moment.—London Tit-Bits.

Too Stinky.

Casey—At all the close flighted ould misers that iver Ol see Dolan's the worst.

Cassidy—Oh, 'tis the family trait wld him.

Casey—The family trait? Nonsense! Shure, he'd niver trait wan man, let alone a family.—Philadelphia Press.

Vacancy Yawns For Him.

"Why don't you have a sponge to moisten your stumps?" queried the man from across the street who had dropped in to use the lawyer's telephone.

"Good idea," answered the disciple of Blackstone. "Do you want the job?"—Chicago News.

There Was a Difference.

Sockson Ruskin—How did you like my Hamlet?

Olde Stager—Oh, it was your Hamlet, was it? Well, I did not recognize it as Shakespeare's.—Brooklyn Life.

Echoes of Argument.

Dick—Do you ever get the last word with your wife?

Charles—Oh, yes, but I have to say it to myself when I get out on the street.—Detroit Free Press.

THE MORNING GUN.

[Original.]

Singular that I should be an officer; that I should be marching in the place of a second lieutenant in the rear of the company; that I should be in Santiago de Cuba. I have no remembrance of having been graduated. Yesterday we were marching to and from the mess hall. Yesterday I got befogged in that problem of analytical geometry. Besides, how did I get here? I don't remember coming—no railway ride, no troopship, no debarkation.

"I say, you, there, Bob Truman, how did we of the second class get into this war?"

"Graduated a year ahead."

"But what did we come on?"

"Lightning express to Tampa, then over the water in a balloon."

"Singular."

There was a rattling ahead with drawing my attention from what had happened to what was happening. One captain faced about and gave an order to march from column into line. We struggled through tangled bushes, a Mauser bullet spitting here and there like raindrops pelting the leaves. But twilight was coming, and then it was dark. The firing ahead ceased.

It seemed I was worn out; that I had been with the army from the first and had been over every inch of the road from the coast to our present position before Santiago.

"Will they yield tomorrow, do you think?" asked a pale faced boy, staggering up to me, "and let us get out of this dreadful country?"

"Don't know. I'm suffocating with the heat."

Then it was dawn. The full moon was in the sky far to the west, large and round and pale. When I first looked at it, I thought it a great white bird. I wondered if it were not a bird. No, that's the moon, sure enough. No it isn't, it's a big bombshell. It is sailing right for me. As it comes it is turning black. That shows it's a shell surely. It comes on and on, passing directly over our heads and goes down slowly to the rear without bursting.

There is that Gatling gun again. Th-r-r-r-r-r-r from left to right, then th-r-r-r-r-r-r from right to left. Now stillness, now a distant grown, an oath, an order, anything, everything—everything that is horrible.

Hear that frightful shriek! Some woman leaving the starving city. She must be Spanish, and some brutal Cuban.

That's fainter, more plaintive. O heavens, it's a baby's cry. What an awful thing is war that even a babe must go down under it! A moan—the mother's doubtless—then stillness—a stillness more awful than the sounds.

We are marching through these infernal tangles again, but suddenly emerge on an eminence. There is Santiago below and there are the Spanish flag and the outlying works. There is death in those redoubts on those long lines of low earth. There are driving storms of bullets and bursting rockets of shells, and the muzzles of the Gatling guns pour a destroying flood from the nozzle of a hose. We've got to go down there and take them. Yes, take them if we are torn into slivers. Why don't they shoot? I'd rather hear an occasional shot, see a puff of smoke than see that silence. Yes, see it. I can almost hear it.

All is lively enough now. There are volleys near, volleys far; cannon booming, men shouting, horses neighing. Gatling guns th-r-r-r-r-r, all mingled in one gigantic roar.

"Wire fence nippers here!"

"Bring up those guns!"

"Turn about, there, my man, or I'll run you through! The enemy is in the other direction!"

"Water! Water!"

"Oh, God! I'm hit!"

I put my canteen to the lips of the man who called for water and cast a glance at the man who was hit, when the captain ordered me to stop those who were trying to go back.

Next I was lying on my back, clutching a wound in my left side. The blood was pouring out like water. A Cuban girl was bending over me holding my canteen to my lips. What a peaceful face! What a contrast with the frightful thing called war! Oh, that those eyes could look into mine forever! Oh, that that tress of hair that has come down and is blown by a breath of air across my cheek might thus lightly touch it during a lifetime!

Again I am pushing on toward those earthworks. They are pouring forth fire enough now. Singular that in such a storm of missiles I am not hit.

"Look out!"

"What is it?"

"A mine! A mine! Run for your lives!"

"Boom!"

There is a terrible explosion. I am in my bed in barracks at West Point. The morning gun has just been fired. I am lying on my left side, and my heart is throbbing like a drum. Bob Truman, my roommate, is rubbing his eyes with his fists trying to wake himself up.

"I say, Bob, what a queer dream I've had."

"It'm."

"Dreamed we were graduated a year ahead and in the Santiago campaign."

"That campaign's an old story now. I should want something fresher."

"The Spaniards exploded a mine and blew us all up. It was the morning gun. It awakened me."

"That's a trick of dreams. Some incident occupying a second will produce a dream running through a month. It proves conclusively that there's no such thing as time."

"Well, if that's war I don't want any of it. I've a mind to resign as soon as I graduate. I expect the real thing is no fun."

Nevertheless I am in the army today. F. A. MITCHELL.

ARKANSAS FOR GOOD ROADS.

Work of the Recent Convention Held in Little Rock.

The state good roads convention recently held at Little Rock, Ark., was one of the most important ever held in this country to consider any industrial question, says Martin Dodge, director of public road inquiries. The great questions under discussion were state aid and national aid to roadbuilding. There was almost a unanimous opinion in favor of both propositions, and on the second day a resolution was passed by a unanimous rising vote of the convention instructing the legislature to pass a law at once levying a tax of 2 mills on every dollar of taxable property in the state to raise a fund to be used by the state to aid its different subdivisions in building roads. The opinion also prevailed that the United States government should become one of the co-operating forces in this great work and should pay some share of the cost required to improve certain leading highways up to a high standard of excellence.

In this connection the Brownlow bill, now pending in congress, which provides for a system of co-operation between the United States and the different states or subdivisions thereof in roadbuilding, was under consideration. It was considered good policy by the participants in the discussion that the United States should be called upon to contribute a share in this necessary improvement of highways. This idea was indorsed in a resolution passed by the convention. Attention was called to the fact that the government has already appropriated \$1,000,000 for such a purpose to Porto Rico and another million to the Philippines, and the secretary of war has lately recommended to congress, with the approval of the president, that \$3,000,000 should be immediately appropriated for the use of the Philippine government to be mainly expended in building highways and other public improvements on the islands.

TO DISCUSS GOOD ROADS.

National and International Convention to Be Held.

The National Good Roads association has issued invitations for the national and international good roads convention to be held in St. Louis April 27 to May 2, to promote interest in scientific road construction, says the St. Louis Republic. W. H. Moore, president of the Good Roads association, recently made the following statement as to the objects of the convention:

"The convention has for its purpose the broadening of interest in the good roads question and the initiative for a greater demonstration during the world's fair in 1904.

"The question of road improvement is receiving more attention than ever before. This country is behind all others in the civilized world in road construction. More than 90 per cent of its area is destitute of improved roads, burdened with primitive methods of roadmaking and made almost impassable from mud in winter and insufferable from dust in summer.

"Persistent agitation of the good roads question must be kept up until public sentiment shall demand the improvement of highways that in their present condition are barriers to social and commercial progress.

"The chief subject demanding public attention is industrial improvements, the most important of which is the betterment of the common roads. The convention will hear discussions upon scientific methods of common road construction, including plans for providing for their cost and maintenance, together with recommendations for practical public road legislation. The nations of the world are commercially and socially interested in this important question. They will be represented in the convention."

Good Roads Versus Good Schools.

One of the most beneficial results of road improvement is the facility it gives to consolidate country schools and thus concentrate our children into central buildings, so making graded schools possible in our country districts. Where improved roads exist the children by means of bicycles easily go long distances to central schools. Thus graded roads make possible graded schools, the improved roads working in harmony with the state education law, giving the children of the rural districts the same advantages as those residing in cities. In one year forty-four Connecticut towns by means of improved roads were enabled to give free transportation to a large number of their pupils, says the New York Tribune. Eighty-four small schools were closed, and 849 children rode to the central schools. The cost of transportation was about \$12,000, but a gross amount of some \$20,000 was saved, leaving a net saving of some \$8,000. This saving was only a small part of the benefit derived, for it resulted in a better attendance and better schools. This close co-ordination between improved roads and education cannot be too strongly impressed upon the public attention.

Roadbuilding in California.

The experience in California has shown that even the longer term convicts can be employed to great advantage by the state in quarrying and crushing stone at one or more central points for use in permanent roadbuilding. Stone is being extensively crushed in this way in California at less than half what it costs to do this work with hired labor in other states. The quarries used for this purpose are surrounded by a strong stockade, which also incloses the convict quarters, and the escape of prisoners under such conditions is not greater than that from the state prisons.

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\$400. Two large lots near
Howe High School, \$400.

Whittlesey
& Gilkey.

Reverend A. C. Woodcock was sent to Nekoosa by the Wisconsin Home Mission to preach at the Congregational church last Sunday. He occupied the pulpit both in the forenoon and evening. Reverend Woodcock is at present a student at the Chicago Theological seminary and will graduate in a month. He pleased the majority of the people. The evening choir was made up of Nekoosa's best musical talent and did exceptionally well in their singing.

Henry E. Fitch, real estate agent, has again sold a home on the land contract system. The idea is a novel one and meets with approval on all sides. Why pay rent? Better have your rent applied on a home as a payment and own the home yourself in a few years. Mr. Fitch has several more homes that he will dispose of at small payments by the month.

The teachers of the Nekoosa graded school have returned from their respective homes and school is again in session after a vacation of one week. The rest seems to have done the pupils and teachers much good for they have taken hold of their work with new and re-enforced energy.

The village officers, with the exception of two trustees, were sworn into office last Friday night. The new board then organized and proceeded to business. Two trustees will be appointed at the next meeting to fill the positions of those, who failed to qualify.

Warren E. Beadle of Cumberland, Md., has arrived in Nekoosa and has been installed as superintendent of the sulphite mill here. Mr. Beadle has resided at Nekoosa before, and his many friends are welcoming him back and are anxious for the arrival of his family.

Reverend Selle returned from Merrill the latter part of last week, where he attended a conference. He preached at Big Flats last Sunday.

Mrs. Treat of Tomah was here last week to care for her daughter, Mrs. Joseph E. Thomas, who has a severe attack of the grip.

The Methodists as usual held their services at Brook's hall. Reverend Hill preached to the congregation on Sunday afternoon.

The Evangelical Lutheran school opened its doors last Monday for the spring session, after a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Carrie Leach of Saratoga spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Leach.

Miss Nettie Licewig has accepted a position as clerk with the Brazeau mercantile company.

Henry F. Fitch and Nellie Young spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Fitch at Cranmoor.

Miss Lucy Pinney has returned from a week's visit with her parents at Pittsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nash are happy over the arrival of a daughter born April 20th.

Miss Ida Levins of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. LaPine.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Christian were business visitors at the county seat Monday.

Miss Tillie Stahl of your city is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Bart.

Mr. Fred Lyngreen was a visitor in your city Monday.

This paper might be filled with items like the following, and every one be the absolute truth. I had rheumatism for years and tried almost everything, but got no permanent relief until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm, three bottles of which have cured me. It is the best medicine I ever used.—PHILIP E. RHODES, Pennville, Mo. Pain Balm is for sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

PORT EDWARDS.

J. B. Lavigne and C. Cuff moved their families on the Lavigne farm west of the village recently vacated by Mrs. Lavigne and Miss Johanna.

Curley Cleveland came down from the north and is spending a few days with his parents in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Carlson are rejoicing over the safe arrival of a baby boy, born Friday, April 17.

The dance given Monday evening by the M. W. A. was well attended and all report a pleasant time.

Miss Agnes Harris of Nekoosa spent Friday in our village the guest of Miss Mabel Deyo.

Mrs. S. Cleveland visited her daughter, Mrs. H. Lapham of Nekoosa on Monday.

G. S. Smart of your city was a caller at the S. Cleveland home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Brazeau spent the Sabbath with friends in your city.

Miss Sarah Mundiger of your city spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Chester Burrows was shopping in your city on Monday.

Miss Fannie Burrows was a Nekoosa visitor on Thursday.

Mrs. W. Labunker was a Nekoosa visitor on Thursday.

Mr. Christ Peterson spent Saturday in your city.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

"For ten years I had chronic bronchitis so bad that I could not speak above a whisper," writes Mr. Joseph Coffman, of Montmorenci, Ind. "I tried all remedies available, but with no success. Fortunately my employer suggested that I try Foley's Honey and Tar, and always with satisfaction." Sold by Johnson & Hill.

Now's the time to take Rocky Mountain Tea; it drives out all the microbes of winter; it builds up the stomach, kidneys and liver. A wonderful spring tonic that makes sick people well. For Sale by Johnson Hill & Co.

Frank Wippl and wife of Aldorf were at the Ralph Smith home Thursday and Mr. Wippl senior from the same place dined with his daughter, Mrs. Smith, Friday. Mr. Wippl, though 65 years of age, never tried to use a telephone till the other day and found it not so difficult a matter as he supposed.

J. B. Arpin is a frequent visitor these days, his automobile greatly shortening the time between Grand Rapids and Cranmoor. The Arpin dredge was started Tuesday morning to continue a canal begun last fall as a feeder for a water supply from Hemlock creek.

Matt Schierer, who recently moved with his family to Washington, did not like the western country and is back again, bag and baggage, and occupying his old home on the W. C. Trahern marsh. They say that Wisconsin is good enough for them.

Messrs. Ed Warner of Rudolph and Archie McMillan of Grand Rapids were business visitors at Cranmoor on Wednesday afternoon and callers at the Whittlesey and Rezin homes.

Miss Cora Grimshaw entertained Misses Eva Bennett, Marie LeBrot, Myra Kruger and Messrs. Charles Westcott, Severi Johnson and Roy Lester Sunday afternoon.

S. N. Whittlesey went up town Tuesday morning and placed the mantle of town treasurer upon the shoulder of his successor, H. T. Ellis of Wood farm.

Thomas Rezin and nephew, D. R., are busy planting a finely scalped section of cranberry marsh. Vines are also being set out on a number of other marshes.

Miss Celia Emmons was the guest of Miss Jennie Berard Wednesday. J. W. and Miss Dorothy Fitch spent the evening with the young ladies.

Sec. W. H. Fitch and Atty. J. A. Gaynor left on the noon train Tuesday for Madison in the interest of the cranberry appropriation.

S. N. Whittlesey sent out a carload of pine logs Friday. They will be made into lumber at the mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber Co.

George N. Hill of Grand Rapids and Harry P. Whittlesey of Cranmoor have bought the Warner and McMillan cranberry marsh.

Andrew Bissig is expected any day now, having written that he and his party would sail for this country soon after Easter.

Geo. Scott came down Saturday afternoon for a short stay with his grandchildren and son-in-law, Timothy Foley.

Mr. Paulus, wife and daughter spent Sunday at the home of C. E. Lester, making the trip with their new automobile.

Rev. Shaw and wife came down Monday noon to spend the afternoon with the Whittlesey and Fitch families.

Atty. H. E. Fitch and Miss Nellie Young of Nekoosa came down Saturday evening to visit the Fitch family.

Misses Caroline and Dorothy Fitch are on the sick list this week, having a severe attack of la grippe.

James Gaynor arrived on the Sunday morning passenger from a ten days' visit at Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmerich and Miss Bertha Denske were attending the Nekoosa fair Wednesday.

Dr. Norton, veterinary surgeon of your city, was a professional visitor here Tuesday.

Miss Myra Kruger visited at the Grimshaw home Saturday evening and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner and son, Gilman, were Sunday visitors at the Skeel home.

Miss Jennie Berard spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. James Gaynor attended the church fair at Nekoosa Thursday.

E. E. Warner was a business visitor at Grand Rapids Wednesday.

The Whittleseys enjoyed a visit at the Smith home last Sunday.

Robert Skeel spent Saturday and Monday in your city.

J. W. Fitch spent Monday morning in your city.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by P. J. Cheuey & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHEUEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

BABCOCK.

There were quite a number of our people attended the ball in Tomahawk on last Wednesday evening, given under the management of the Brotherhood of Linemen. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Jay Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pennwell, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sullivan and the Misses Maggie and Lizzie Sullivan, Eva Miller and Lina Griffith and Messrs. Amos Griffith and Fred Deska.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Conklin returned from Chicago this morning, where they had been on a shopping tour.

Mrs. Dr. Morse, who has been confined to her home the greater share of the winter, is able to be out again.

Miss Anna Pagel of Grand Rapids was the over Sunday guest of Miss Lizzie Sullivan.

Mrs. W. J. Shea of your city visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Law.

Miss Irene Styles of your city was the guest of her parents over Sunday.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Miss Della Lyovvius who has been employed in the Leader office for some time resigned her position last Friday and departed for Green Bay on Saturday morning to be the guest of her sisters. Maud Bratton will take her place.

Henry Beimler has recently purchased a rubber-tire buggy. Henry and his best girl, Miss Laura Layaque, enjoyed a fast drive to Birou last Sunday.

The dance given on Friday evening was a great success. A very large crowd being in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Onholt of Grand Rapids attended the dance Friday night.

Miss Mamie Livernash was at home last week and also took in the dance.

SHERRY.

The R. Connor Co. are trying to start a stock company here to buy their Shire stallion the price is \$1800.00 divided into 18 shares of \$100.00 each. They have already sold a number of shares.

Money was voted for a new steel bridge to cross the Mill Creek at this town and the sooner it is commenced the better as the old bridge is getting pretty well demolished.

John M. Beaver has just received a carload of fresh lime and can furnish same in large and small quantities.

German Lutheran services were held here last Sunday by Rev. Bittner of Grand Rapids.

The farmers in this community are making good progress along the planting line.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bowers are the parents of a baby girl born on Thursday last.

The wedding bells will soon be ringing in our burg.

Makes A Clean Sweep.

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the Salves you ever heard of, Bunklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures Burns, Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by John E. Daly.

SIGEL.

Mrs. Mary Zeaman, wife of Ludwig Zeaman, died last Wednesday afternoon after an illness of about a month. She was a native of Germany but had lived in this country for the past 47 years, being 76 years old at the time of her death. She is survived by her husband, two daughters and four sons. The children are Mrs. Alfred Canning and Mrs. F. T. Bodette of this city and Ferdinand, Louis, Frank and Fred Zeaman. The funeral was held on Friday from the German Lutheran church, of which she had long been a member.

A basket party was held on Saturday evening at the home of John Lindahl by the ladies of the Swedish Lutheran church. A very pleasant evening was spent by those present and the ladies cleared up a neat sum by their enterprise.

Mountaineer's Harsh Judgment.

Bishop Coleman of Delaware goes on a tramp through the mountains of West Virginia every summer and, of course, has many odd experiences. Last summer, clad in old and dust-covered clothes, he entered an inn where several mountaineers sat talking. One of them with characteristic hospitality invited him to take a drink, but the bishop courteously declined. "Do you eat hay?" said the native. "Why, no, my friend," said the stranger wonderingly. "Then," said the mountaineer with scorn, "I don't think you are fit company for man or beast. Come, boys, let's take something."

Spoiled Gaines' Oratory.

John Wesley Gaines' latest attempt at oratory was made the other evening while the house was tired after a long parliamentary tangle over the claims bill. Everybody was cross and hungry when the Tennessee congressman jumped up with what he said was a parliamentary inquiry. Said he: "What I wish to know is how it comes that in this year of grace, 1902, we—" "As usual," interrupted Congressman Olmsted, "the gentleman is a year behind. Move we adjourn." And adjourn they did without finding out what Gaines wanted to say.

A Thoughtful Man.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind. knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

Novels Read by Statesmen.

Senator Platt of Connecticut happened into a house committee room and found Congressman Metcalfe of California reading. "A novel?" queried the Yankee gravely. "Yes," said Metcalfe, do you like detective stories—the one with villains in 'em?" The Californian showed him the title page of the book he had been perusing. It was a regular "Old Sleuth" affair. "So do I," said Platt, and then the two statesmen began to discuss this particular brand of literature.

Jay Cooke as a Farmer.

Jay Cooke, the veteran financier, owns several farms, and it is his pride to set before his guests at Ogontz food that he raises himself. The milk, the butter, the eggs, the tomatoes, the mushrooms, the meat, the bread, the fruit, the nuts—all come, as a rule, from his own farms or hothouses, and very fine specimens they are. A favorite dessert with the famous financier is baked apples—the apples that his farms produce being extremely fine ones.

BUTTON, BUTTON,

Who's Got the Button?

You will want to get it when you understand that if you draw the

BLACK BUTTON

you get the price of your purchase of Dry Goods or Shoes refunded up to \$2.50. Everybody is eligible to draw from the button bag who purchases 5 cents or more in our dry goods or shoe departments. We have arranged a coin sack with an opening at the mouth just large enough to insert ones hand. In this sack are 100 buttons all of the same size, 99 of them are white and one is black. After you have made your purchase you are entitled to a draw from the button bag and if you are lucky enough to draw the black button, your purchase costs you nothing unless it amounts to more than \$2.50. This amount is taken from the amount of your purchase.

WE HAVE THE FINEST LINE OF

DRY GOODS & SHOES

in the city and meet all legitimate competition in prices. Give us a trial order and try your luck at our "Lucky Button Bag"

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

is complete. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

STOP PAYING RENT!

We will tell you how to do it. Buy a lot of us in

Daly's Addition

To the east side.

PAY \$10.00 DOWN

and a few dollars per month until your lot is paid for, and build a little home of your own. You can do it out of your wages.

This addition is just four blocks south of the new high school building, on the best land for residence property in the city of Grand Rapids. These lots are large residence lots. See us for particulars.

RING & DALY'S ADDITION

WEST SIDE.

You can get cheaper lots and just as good terms in our West Side Addition to the city, which is near to all the big mills and factories on the west side. Both additions are sure to become populous and valuable resident districts, and there is a fine speculation in these lots for the prices we are now asking for them. They will be worth double the money in a year from now.

Don't lose sight of the fact that I am selling the best piano on earth. Come and see me and talk business; I always meet you half way.

FRANK P. DALY.

Office over First National bank with Conway & Jeffrey. Residence phone 198.

CALUMET Baking Powder

A perfectly healthful powder made by improved chemical methods and of accurately proportioned materials.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.



SPEAK UP SIR!

Just bring in a bill of what you want in the way of a new barn or house, or any kind of a building and we will tell you what the material will cost. We will not only make you low figures but will show you a nice clean stock to select from. A personal call will prove this.

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

—YARDS AT—

Grand Rapids.

Nekoosa.

W. Grand Rapids.

GO TO THE
GROSS & LYONS CO

For your Groceries, Glassware,
and Dry Goods.

We are prepared to furnish you anything
in these lines at a low figure, and when you
buy of us you may know that is FRESH.

THE GROSS & LYONS CO.

West Side, Grand Rapids.

Visit the New Wall Paper and Paint Store.

WALL PAPER.

You'll think you are in a fairy land, for awhile, they are so beautiful to look at. Practical wall decorations and prices cheaper than ever. Come in and be convinced. When you call bring along the size of the room you wish papered and I will give you figures very reasonable.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

JAMES DALZIN,

Located two doors south of Tribune printing office, west side

DIXON HOUSE FIRE.

A DISASTROUS CONFLAGRATION
ON WEST SIDE

A Fire Starting in Basement from
Unknown Cause Results in Al-
most Total Destruction of House
and Ruin of Much of Contents.

The hoarse blast of the electric light whistle shortly after four o'clock Monday morning told the people of this city that a fire was in progress. Investigation proved it to be in the Dixon house, where smoke in liberal quantities was issuing from all parts when the fire department arrived.

The department from both sides of the river responded to the alarm and after working an hour or more the fire was got under control, and altho it was necessary to continue pouring on water owing to the fire being between the walls and floors, there was no danger of it getting away from them at any time.

Just how the fire originated is not known. It was discovered by Herbert Kellogg, who stated that he went to the hotel at four o'clock to start a fire in the furnace, when he discovered the basement so filled with smoke that he was unable to get in. He loudly called to notify the inmates of the hotel of their danger and turned in an alarm for the department, which quickly responded.

Upon being interviewed soon after the fire, Charles Dixon, manager of the hotel, stated that he could not imagine how the fire originated, as there had been little fire in the furnace on Sunday and that there had been no one up in the house during the morning previous to the entry of the night watchman. The first he knew was when he heard the alarm of the night watchman at which time the halls were filled with smoke.

The number of guests in the hotel was small, probably being not more than a dozen all told. Some of these had more or less thrilling experiences in making their escape from the building, some jumping from the windows, while others made their way to the fire escape and got out in this way.

Architect A. D. Chandler was sleeping in the third story when the alarm was given, and he stated that he made his way from his room to the head of the stairs, but was driven back by the heat and smoke. When he got to his room again he was almost overcome by the smoke, but managed to reach the window. He remained at an open window until it became too warm for him, when he decided that he had to take the only method that appeared open to escape. He did so by hanging from his window and dropping to the sill of the window underneath and then to the ground, where he landed without injury.

Jos. L. Whitney jumped from a second story window to the ground and sustained a severe shaking up and had one rib broken although it is thought that his injuries will not prove permanent. He being quite a heavy man and well along in years, the shock is necessarily more severe to him than it would otherwise have been. His fall was broken somewhat by his striking in a blanket held by two men, but owing to his unusual weight they were unable to save him from injury.

P. H. Davis was one of the inmates of the hotel and was sleeping on the ground floor, but in making his escape from the building he sprained his foot so severely that he has since been unable to move about, and has been confined to his bed most of the time, suffering considerable pain. As no bones were broken it is not thought that he will suffer any permanent inconvenience.

George N. Wood was another inmate of the hotel, his room being situated on the second floor. It seems that of all the guests at the hotel, Mr. Wood took the most philosophical view of the matter, and got out with the least trouble and saved the greater part of his effects. He was awakened by the cry of fire and got up and went to the door to see if it were possible to get out that way. The smoke drove him back and he went into his room and closed the door and transom as tightly as possible. He then dressed himself, after which he dropped his stuff out of the window, as well as the bedding and mattresses, etc. After doing this he had quite a bundle of stuff under his window, out of which he dropped without trouble or injury. Mr. Wood stated that others might have done the same had they made the effort, as the rooms occupied by the guests were not injured any to speak of from fire where the door was kept shut.

Mr. Tuttle, who acts as clerk at the hotel, stated next morning that had he been awakened immediately upon the discovery of the fire it was his opinion that he could have got to the guests and notified them in time so that all could have made their exit down the fire escape. This, however, is doubted by the guests, as they all state that when they were awakened the fire had made such progress that it would have been impossible to live in the hallways more than a minute, the smoke being so thick and the heat so intense that it was impossible to face it.

From the outside the hotel does not appear to have suffered a great deal from the fire, but a visit to the interior just after the fire company got thru with their work revealed a state of affairs that was anything but inviting. Fire and smoke had disfigured most of the interior furnishings, while the water stood several inches deep on all the floors. Carpets, paper and broken plaster well mixed with water and tramped in by the feet of workmen made a most distress-

ing sight. The scene was viewed by hundreds of people who were unanimous in deploring the disaster.

Mr. Dixon figures his loss on the building and contents as being about \$10,000, with an insurance of \$7,000. The figures on the loss are of course only a rough estimate, but there is no doubt that it will run up to this figure, as there was hardly a room in the house that escaped damage either from fire, water or smoke.

Altho Mr. Dixon has not formulated any plans in the matter, it is the intention to begin the work of fixing up the building at once and as soon as possible get it ready for occupancy again. This of course will take some time and it cannot be said at this time when the work will be completed.

One change that is intended is to tear down the east part of the structure which is only brick veneered, and replace it with a section of solid brick, three stories high. It is also the intention to refurnish the hotel in a manner that will make it a modern and up-to-date hostelry in every respect.

CHANGE OF PROPRIETORS.

Witter House Under New Management on the First of May.

Oscar Hathaway and E. J. Whitney have leased the Witter House and they will take possession of the premises on the first of May, at which time the lease of the present proprietor, J. M. Sanderson, expires.

Messrs. Hathaway and Whitney have purchased the furnishings of the house and will continue the business much the same as heretofore. They will make some improvements about the place, but there will be no radical changes in the house, it not being considered feasible to make any great alterations. Both of the new proprietors are well liked in this community and there is no reason why they should not meet with success in their new venture.

Mr. Sanderson has not decided where he will go, but has been negotiating for some time for another site, the deal for which has not yet been closed.

FIBROUS ASBESTOS.

One of the First Class Located on Mining Site in Rudolph.

The crew of men who are at work sinking a shaft for the Wisconsin Valley Asbestos Co., at the mine in Rudolph, struck a deposit of the fibrous asbestos Friday afternoon at a depth of about 15 feet. While those interested in the mine have been positive all the time that this grade of ore would be encountered at some little depth, this find convinces the lay mind that the mine is really a valuable one. The shaft, which is seven feet square, was not advantageously located and further work in that quarter will be suspended for the present and the crew will be divided and put to work on two new shafts, near by. In addition to the asbestos, the men have located a considerable deposit of flake mica, which is quite a valuable commodity, being used in making metallic paints, such as gold and silver tinter, etc.—Stevens Point Journal.

Cemetery Improvement.

Many people have expressed a desire to see Forest Hill cemetery improved and beautified, but no concerted action toward this end has ever been taken.

We have been assured that Mr. Wood will do his part to keep the vacant lots which are in his possession neat and clean if the other owners of lots will do the same by theirs. To get an expression from those interested, will all who are willing to pay the sum of \$1.00 a year for the purpose of keeping a man employed there thru the summer season, communicate at once with Mrs. O. Denis or Mrs. C. H. Brown.

Should the responses warrant such action, a meeting will then be called when officers will be chosen, and all necessary business transacted. Your early attention to this is desired as the work should be commenced as soon as possible that our cemetery, for which nature has done so much, may present its best appearance on Decoration day.

Got One Year.

Hallie Young, arrested a week ago for a burglary committed at Brokaw last December, was brought before Judge Miller Saturday, but upon advice of his mother and sister, who came up from Grand Rapids that day, he waived preliminary examination. He later appeared before Judge Silverthorn and pleaded guilty to the charge of grand larceny and received sentence.

The boy is eighteen years of age and on account of his youth the judge would have sentenced him to the reform school but for one fact: He was sent to that institution about two years ago, and after serving sixteen months made his escape. Inasmuch as the confinement did him no good the judge thought it best to send him to the state prison, where the laws are stricter and where he will be kept industriously at work at some trade. His mother also took this view of the matter and the judge accordingly sentenced him to serve one year at Waupun, the second day to be solitary confinement. The boy is ignorant, in consequence of having run away from school when sent, and his every action indicates that if allowed to run his course unrestrained he will eventually find himself in deep water.—Wausau Pilot.

Try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets, the best physic. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co and Wood County Drug Co.

BRAND NEW COUNCIL

NO CHANGES IN PERSONNEL OF
CITY OFFICERS.

The Old Council Holds Its Last Meeting and the New One Is Organized.—The Mayor's Appointments Are the Same as Last Year.—Nothing Much of Importance Transacted.

The last meeting of the old council was held at the council rooms on Tuesday evening, Mayor Wheelan in the chair and a quorum of councilmen present.

The street committee finished up its business and reported on a number of petitions that had been referred to it. These were mostly for the extension of sewer pipes and water mains in different parts of the city, most of which were reported upon favorably and the reports were approved by the council.

The matter of putting in "reducers" at the different places where water is used in the city, to avoid waste from the excessive pressure was discussed by the council. The discussion arose on account of a report made by Mr. Cooper in which that gentleman advised the use of reducers at various places. These reducers are an arrangement by which the pressure of water in a building can be regulated at any desired figure regardless of what it is on the water main. Some of the aldermen thought it would not be the proper thing to compel a man to put in a contrivance of this sort if he did not want to, while others thought it would be alright. Some considered that it would be better to put in a meter at every house and compel every person to pay for what they used. As no agreement could be arrived at in so short a time the matter was laid over until the next meeting.

After the transaction of some other routine business the council adjourned and at the expiration of about five minutes the new council was called to order. As all the aldermen remained the same as last year there was no change in the members. After the election of George M. Hill to succeed himself as president of the council the Mayor announced his appointments as follows: City clerk, Almer G. Gordon; city attorney, John A. Gaynor; city engineer, E. I. Philley; city physician, Dr. Frank Pomaiville; chief of police, John Garibee; day police, James D. Gibson; night police, west side Herbert Kellogg; night police, east side John Raath.

The Mayor then stated that as heretofore there had been one committee known as the street committee, on whose shoulders had fallen the greater bulk of the work for several years past, he had decided that a better plan would be to have a committee on sewers, one on sidewalks, one on streets and one on water works, and the chairman of these committees in connection with the mayor would form a board of public works. A resolution to form these committees was introduced and adopted unanimously. The appointments on these committee were as follows:

Committee on finance—Aldermen Jackson, Arpin and Metzger.
Committee on general business—Aldermen Hill, Kruger and Lubeck.
Committee on sewers—Aldermen Gross, Pratt and Kossier.
Committee on sidewalks—Aldermen Bossert, Lubeck and Boles.
Committee on streets—Aldermen Kruger, McCarthy and Schumann.
Committee on water works—Aldermen Otto, Schuman and Lutz.
Board of public works—Aldermen Gross, Bossert, Kruger, Otto and Mayor Wheelan.

The bond of the city treasurer was fixed the same as last year, namely, \$30,000 and that of the clerk at \$1,000. There being no further business the council adjourned until the regular meeting in May, which falls on the 5th of the month.

In Justice Court.

Pat Clancy was arrested last week and brought before Justice Brown on a charge of larceny. The prisoner was found guilty and the judge made it thirty days, which is being served out in the county jail.

Ernest Borhman and Swan Nelson were arrested for being drunk and disorderly and as the men were evidently tramps to whom a jail sentence would only mean good board at the expense of the county, the judge gave them a short time to get out of town and the police saw that they took advantage of the opportunity to make their escape.

Joe Peyruse was arrested on complaint of Chas. Noetzel for assault and battery. The case was continued until the 27th inst.

Fred Patnack and wife of Pitts-ville were brought before Justice Brown today on a charge of larceny by H. E. Spear who claims they stole \$6.25 worth of goods from his store last week.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

West Side.

Last week was examination week. This is the sixth and last semi-term.

The Botany class is now studying the subject of flowers.

Howard Crotteau is absent from school on account of sickness.

Beryl Thompson is absent from school on account of sickness.

The Sophomore class went on a botanical expedition last Friday afternoon. Many nice flowers were brought to the school to be examined.

—Bicycles \$1.00 per week at Daly's

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

Doesn't Mind Little Things.—About two weeks ago while at his work, Peter Diedrich, who had charge of the dam, had a heavy rock rolled on his foot which lamed him considerably, but as he was able to get around, and he felt that he was needed at work, he continued to attend to his daily duties. As the foot, instead of getting well, continued to get worse, he had the member examined by X-rays last week, when it was discovered that one of the bones of the foot had been broken. The surgeon in charge put a plaster cast on the foot and instructed Mr. Diedrich to discontinue the use of foot at once. The instructions were followed by Mr. Diedrich procuring a pair of crutches and making the rounds in this manner. Crutches do not facilitate travel thru the sand, however, and when seen on Monday Mr. Diedrich had discarded them and was making the rounds and overseeing the work with the assistance of a cane. He had broken the plaster cast so to make a joint at the ankle and seemed to be getting along first rate.

Golf Organization.—A meeting was held at the golf links south of the city on Saturday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a golf club. The organization was perfected and the following officers were elected: President, D. J. Arpin; vice president, F. MacKinnon; secretary, Ernest Oberbeck; treasurer, F. J. Wood. Mrs. F. MacKinnon was elected chairman of the entertainment committee. It is the intention of the organization to make some improvements in the grounds and it is probable that a tournament will be held here in the near future. The club have nice high grounds which can be improved into first class links with the expenditure of very little work, and as the members are quite enthusiastic there is no question but the improvements will be made soon.

Frank E. Long Company.—The Frank E. Long repertoire company opened a week's engagement at the opera house on Monday night, and a full house greeted the company the opening night and the audience seemed to be well satisfied with the entertainment put before them. It has been about five years since Mr. Long was in this city the last time, and during that time he has sustained the reputation he made then of carrying one of the best repertoire companies on the road. The company will be at the opera house the balance of the week with a matinee for the children on Saturday afternoon.

Band Concerts.—The Grand Rapids band will start in on Thursday evening on the regular summer concerts. The band will give two concerts a week when the weather permits, one on the east side and one on the west side. They will give the west side concerts on Thursday nights and the east side one on Saturday nights. The following program has been prepared for Thursday evening: March—"Sunlight"—Munnell; Overture—"Normand"—Barnard; Waltz—"Forget Me Not"—Brooks; Medley Overture—"Blaze Away"—Medley; Selection—"Hawthorne"—N. Monett; Serenade—"The Old Church Organ"—Chamberg; Medley—"Southern Breezes"—A. Thornton; March—"York City Post"—.

Met a Queer Death.—On Wednesday afternoon of last week the year old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Cole met death in a most peculiar manner. The little fellow was playing about the house when he fell headfirst into a jar containing some water, where he drowned before he was discovered. His mother had left the room for a few minutes, and when she returned it was to find her little boy dead. It was a most unfortunate affair and the parents have the sympathy of their friends in their sad bereavement.

Old Landmark Gone.—The old building standing back of the MacKinnon block has been torn down and relegated to the rubbish heap. Old settlers say it has stood the variable temperature of Wisconsin for some forty years past, during which time it has served in several capacities. The building was torn down by Mr. MacKinnon as a fire protection to his brick block, and the gentleman states that he will not put anything in place of it, for the present, at least.

Will Have Co-operative System.—The city of Stevens Point is preparing for a co-operative telephone system, and at the time the item was published in one of the papers over there they had secured a total of 175 who have signified a willingness to become subscribers to the new system. A. W. Bryant is promoting the scheme and there is no doubt but it will become a success if the people stick by the new system.

Trout Season Open.—The trout season opened last Wednesday and most of our local fishermen who are enthusiasts in this kind of sport, have been out at least once to lure the spotted beauties from their hiding places. Some of them had to do considerable luring for the amount of fish they caught, while others did very well. The catches have averaged up well with those of previous years.

Blue Rock Scores.—The following scores were made by the gun club on Sunday: First event, Ridgman 19, Conway 18, Nash 20, Church 11, Scott 23, Mason 16, Drumb 23, Mosher 22. Second event, Ridgman 22, Conway 20, Nash 22, Scott 21, Drumb 22, Mason 24, Mosher 23.

Marriage Licenses.—County clerk Renne has issued the following marriage licenses during the past week: Mathias Pinion and Mary Marx, both of Marshallfield; Henrich Oestreich and Amand Steffen, both of Marshallfield; Louis Pankratz and Anna Hasenhrli, both of Auburndale.

A BRIEF BUT STIRRING COURTSHIP

[Original.]

Elise Marcel was a Louisiana creole. Her father and mother were pious people and insisted on Elise maintaining the same rigorous notions that governed them. She was not permitted to dance, and she must keep all the fast days and do penance for the slightest infraction of church rules.

Henry Souland, the son of a neighboring planter, met Elise one evening at a party and was captivated by her oval face, olive complexion, black eyes and the long cable of hair reaching nearly to her heels. He was a manly young fellow, without anything mean or selfish about him. He asked Elise to dance, but she declined, explaining that her parents forbade dancing and if she did so and they heard of it she would have to suffer. Henry looked disappointed, but declared that he would not bring trouble upon her for a world. Whereupon Elise was seized with a desire to suffer for his pleasure and insisted on dancing with him. When he found it impossible to dissuade her, he consented, and they danced together often during the rest of the evening. When Elise went home, she told her mother what she had done. Instead of making her do the usual penances Mme. Marcel simply forbade her ever again to speak a word with Henry Souland.

The next time Henry saw Elise he was on horseback and Elise was ahead of him driving her pony. A man was riding beside her, talking to her, and it was plain that Elise was offended, for she answered never a word. When Henry drew near, he saw that the offender was Jean Gaspard, a young man who had lately inherited a plantation, on which he lived a by no means exemplary life. As soon as Henry came up Elise, with flashing eyes and burning cheeks, told him she desired that M. Gaspard would ride on and leave her alone. Henry rode up to her tormentor and cut him with his riding whip, then cutting Gaspard's horse, a high mettled beast, it shot on, carrying the rider far away.

That afternoon a friend of Gaspard's waited on Henry bearing a challenge. In that day dueling was common in the south, and Henry could not have declined to fight without meeting consequences as serious as fighting. The next morning the two men met with sharp pointed foils. Though Henry was the better fencer he was so indignant with his antagonist that he was under-cautious. He received a flesh wound in the side. This ended the combat.

The meeting soon became common talk in the neighborhood, but as the people were not averse to dueling there were no arrests. M. and Mme. Marcel not only heard of the affair, but of its cause. Elise, learning that Henry had been wounded, took her pony cart and drove to her father's plantation. She found him lying on a wicker couch on the veranda. Though they had seen each other but twice before, the episode in which Henry had defended her and afterward risked his life and was wounded on her account was quite enough to draw them to a climax. Not a word was spoken before Henry had clasped her and she had wound her arms about his neck. When they separated, they were betrothed.

It was a great shock to Mme. Marcel when Elise drove home and told her that she was engaged to the man with whom she had danced and who had fought a duel for her.

"Mon Dieu," exclaimed the mother—"that I should have a child to love one who has tried to kill another! Our protecting saints surely will leave us a prey to the devil. Go to your room, wicked child, and if you ever again meet or speak to this would be murderer you must leave this house and your poor father and me that you may not jeopardize our immortal souls."

Elise's love and respect for her mother forbade her disobeying, and she went to her room, where her meals were sent to her for three days. Then she was told to go to confession. She promised her mother that she would speak to no one but the priest. The promise was sacredly kept, and when she returned she went at once to her room. For a week she remained day and night there, seeing no one, her meals brought to her. Then one morning she was called down into the great hall which served as a living room. There stood Father De Bleek, the parish priest, and there sat her mother on the old mahogany and haircloth sofa.

"Embrace your daughter," said the old man kindly.

"Are you sure, father, that there will be no contamination?"

"There is no sin to contamination. Whatever of sin there may be, if any, would pertain to the young man. But there is no sin in defense. Has not our church found her defender in all generations since she was planted on earth? Are you not presumptuous to set up your interpretations of our doctrines?"

"Forgive me, father."

Elise stood over her mother and at this point bent down and the two were clasped in each other's arms. When they looked up the priest had withdrawn.

Elise in a flutter of excitement and joy wrote the words, "Come when you are able," and sent them to Henry. He had been forbidden by his surgeon to walk or drive for another week, but he had no sooner read Elise's note than he ordered a horse and wagon to be got ready and in ten minutes was on his way to the Marcel plantation. Elise met him at the gate and supported him to the house, where M. and Mme. Marcel received him, though the latter could not refrain from crossing herself before she permitted him to touch her hand.

ALICE CHEEVER.

MAORI TATTOOING.

Tortures Which the Women Undergo During the Process.

English explorers and scientists have brought back a series of remarkable specimens of Maori tattooing from the interior of New Zealand. The most astonishing designs were found on the faces of the women.

The faces and bodies of the women are so covered with these blue marks that they look as if they had on a tight fitting chintz dress.

The instrument employed in tattooing to obtain the deep furrows is usually made of bone, having a sharp edge like a chisel and shaped in the fashion of a garden hoe. Another style is made of a shark's tooth.

The tattooing of the women is commenced when about the age of fifteen or eighteen and continues until they reach middle age. Most of the masters of the art are professionals, who go from village to village and are highly paid for their services. The pattern about to be engraved is first outlined on the face with a small stick dipped in powdered charcoal, after which the skin is gashed, and the coloring or pigment is introduced into the cut flesh with a stick dipped into the liquid.

The coloring material used is generally the resin of a certain tree, which is burned, powdered and converted into a fluid.

The First Measure of Time.

It was the moon and not the sun which first suggested to mankind the circle of the year as a measure of time. The sun exhibits no changes of appearance, and his light obliterated all the landmarks of the sky. A luminary which is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow might give rise to conceptions of perfection and eternity, but beyond the alterations of day and night it could suggest to men's minds no abstract measure of time. But with our humble satellite it is far otherwise. The regularly recurring phenomena of new moon and full moon are too marked to escape the attention of the most obtuse and unreflecting of savages.

The motion of the sun may be compared to that of the minute hand of a clock, sweeping on hour after hour without leaving much record of its comparatively vast journey. The progress of the moon, on the contrary, may be likened to that of the hour hand, which registers the movements of its companion and resolves them into twelve well defined periods.

Two Views of the Same Question.

A noted bishop in order to point a lesson in humility sometimes tells a story of a young clergyman whose first appointment was to be an out of the way and poor parish.

On his first Sunday in this new station the young man as he looked over his wretchedly clad and ignorant congregation could not help saying to himself, with a groan:

"Dear me, what a dreadful thing it would be if I should have to stay here any great length of time!"

At the end of the sermon a deacon made a prayer. To the young man's horror one part of the prayer was a benevolent hope that "this ignorant, inexperienced, barren pastor had lately come to the parish might improve and grow learned and fruitful in good works, so that he would come to merit being kept on there for awhile."

The Pillow of the Italian Peasant.

The Italian peasant girl as soon as she has learned to spin and sew begins to make her wedding trousseau. Thence piece by piece it grows, and she has put into it all her finest stitchery and sweetest thoughts. As soon as she is a bride she makes a bag of fine muslin. This she begins to fill with rose leaves. Each year adds its share. When she dies, perhaps an old woman full of years, it is this rose pillow that her head rests on. In this calm acceptance of and preparation for the great events of life, such as marriage and death, there are time and soil for the blossoming of fancy which we, stumbling, hit and miss, through life, do not furnish.

Why Dumas Laughed.

Sir Richard Wallace once heard the elder Dumas laughing boisterously in his study and was told by a servant that Dumas was working and that he often laughed like that at his work. It turned out that the great novelist was "in company with one of his own characters, at whose sallies he was simply roaring." But this was years ago, when imagination went hand in hand with animal spirits. It would be difficult to imagine one of the modern intense, realistic, analytical school so easily diverted.

Tommy's Quick Answer.

"Tommy," said an uncle to his precocious nephew, "your mother tells me she has to give you pennies to be good. Do you think that is as things should be?"

"Of course it is," replied Tommy. "You certainly don't want me to grow up and be good for nothing, do you, uncle?"—Chums.

Quite Fabulous.

"That foreign gentleman is said to have fabulous wealth."

"That's what it is," answered Mr. Cumrox; "fabulous wealth. I don't believe \$50 of it is genuine."—Washington Star.

Man's Adaptability.

Jimble—There's something wonderful about man.

Jumble—So well adapted, for instance, to carry an umbrella.—Boston Transcript.

Japanese girls are named not only after flowers, but after animals. Once in awhile one may meet a Miss Dog, Miss Cow or Miss Deer.

FOR GOOD HIGHWAYS.

THE BROWNLOW BILL FOR IMPROVING OUR ROADS.

Measure Intended to Provide For National Aid in Roadbuilding—It Would Secure From Congress an Ample Sum For This Work.

The Brownlow good roads bill which was introduced at the present session of congress has attracted attention throughout the country and is of interest to all communities. It is a step in the right direction, as it has recently been estimated that our poor highways are costing us \$650,000,000 yearly in repairs. The Brownlow measure provides for the organization of a new bureau in the department of agriculture to be known as the bureau of public roads and also for a system of national, state and local co-operation in the permanent improvement of highways. The object of the proposed bureau is to instruct, assist and co-operate in the building and improvement of the public roads at the discretion of its director and under the supervision of his assistants. One-half of the expense of the work is to be paid from the national treasury and the balance by the state or political subdivision thereof, the apportionment being according to population. To carry out the proposed measure an appropriation of \$20,000,000 is asked for.

The fact that the United States government has taken no substantial part in building or maintaining public highways in this country for the last two generations is accepted by many people as final proof that the general government is forbidden, either by constitutional limitations or by sound public policy, from engaging in any such internal improvement. On the other hand, it should be noted that no system of public highways was ever built up or maintained in any country without the substantial aid of the general government of that country. The almost universal lack of improvement in regard to our public road system is directly referable to the fact that there has been no well established system or policy pertaining to the question. Those who have done most to agitate for permanent improvements have found that the farmers of the country have almost invariably been opposed to any general plan heretofore suggested for the building up of permanent and durable roads, although it is generally conceded that the farmers would be benefited as much as, if not more than, any other class of people by such roads.

The real reason for the farmer's objection is found in the fact that, according to the ordinary scheme of improvement, he would be called upon to pay the entire burden of cost, which he intuitively feels to be greater than he is able to bear. Considering this long continued opposition by the people in the rural districts and the lack of policy on the part of the general government and especially considering that roadbuilding is undoubtedly a public duty which rests upon the government in some form, it seems likely that the farmers are entitled to some assistance in bearing the necessary burden of cost to improve the public highways and that the United States government should step forward with some definite policy and assume some share of the burden and responsibility which is necessary to produce a creditable system of public highways and which has, as stated above, never been effected in any country at any time without the substantial aid and encouragement of the general government of the country.

The Brownlow bill seeks to establish such a policy to be followed by the United States. It is a policy of co-operation and seeks to bring in the general government as a co-operating factor to work in connection with any state or political subdivision thereof, so that the United States should furnish one half the cost of improvement and the state or political subdivision thereof co-operating should furnish the other half.

The constitution of the United States puts no such limitation upon the government as to prevent the co-operation provided for in this bill, and so far as public policy is concerned that remains to be settled by the consensus of opinion of the people of the United States. It was not considered good public policy until very recently to undertake to deliver the United States mail to the people living in the rural districts, but it has been found upon trial to be very useful, very economical and very beneficial to those living in the rural districts, and yet for forty or fifty years the people in cities have been favored by having their mail delivered at their doors, while people living in the rural districts have been discriminated against because we had not discovered until lately that it is good policy to deliver mail alike to people in the country and in the city. One is almost as easily obtainable as the other. There is no reason why the mail could not have been delivered to the people living in the rural districts forty years ago as well as at the present time. As a matter of fact the roads were as good then, for the most part, as they are now and the population in very many of the older states was less sparse in the rural districts at that time.

What we have seen and are seeing in the development of rural free mail delivery is likely to be repeated in the matter of making permanent improvements to the highways. Once let it be understood that the desired result can be accomplished through a system of co-operation aided, fostered and encouraged by the general government and then let the people of the country express themselves in favor of the plan and you will find that congress and the constitution will be not against, but for it.

If you find you've no time to spare in writing those good

Old Folks

back East, send 'em this paper. It tells more than a letter.

A Valuable Medicine.

For Coughs and Colds in Children.

"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watch maker, of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of all chest colds. It is especially effective for children and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine, and they are all as well as myself over the results." For sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Half Rates to New Orleans, La.

Via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip May 1, 2, 3 and 4, limited for return by special extension until May 30, inclusive, on account of Annual Meeting American Medical Association. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Pleasant to the Taste.

One of the most important requirements in a medicine to be given to small children should be that it is pleasant to taste. Bad tasting medicines disturb the stomach, destroy the appetite and it is extremely difficult to get children to take them. The pleasant flavor of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup the certain cure for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness pleases the most sensible persons and is the ideal laxative for young children. Sold by Sam Church Druggist.

Ancient Deed of No Value.

Representative Kehoe of Kentucky is the possessor of a very ancient deed, which a constituent in the blue grass state has forwarded to him. It is written on sheepskin, dated in 1762, and, as far as the lawyers of the house who have seen it can judge, it is in perfect condition and legal form. Mr. Kehoe's constituent is anxious to know whether this deed for a large tract of land in Pennsylvania near Lancaster is of any value, but the Pennsylvania legal lights on the house say that it is not.

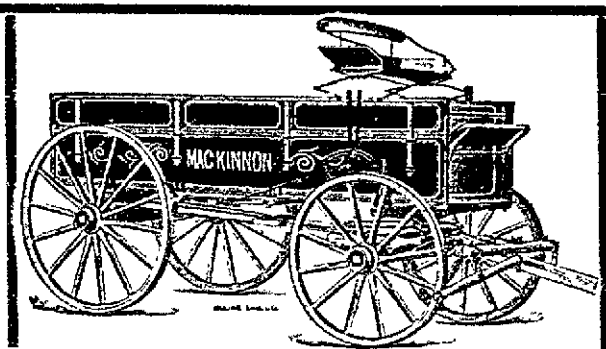
Good for Rheumatism.

Last fall I was taken with a very severe attack of muscular rheumatism which caused me great pain and annoyance. After trying several prescriptions and rheumatic cures, I decided to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I had seen advertised in the South Jerseyman. After two applications of this Remedy I was much better, and after using one bottle, was completely cured.—SALLIE HARRIS, Salem, N. J. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAGON WORKS.

Factory located near the MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF



FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.

We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with Metal Covered Hubs.

When in need of a wagon call and take choice

REPAIRING...

I do anything in the line of repairing Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors shears and saws sharpened. All work guaranteed.

The best Carpenter Tools can always be found here.

A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Revolvers kept in stock.

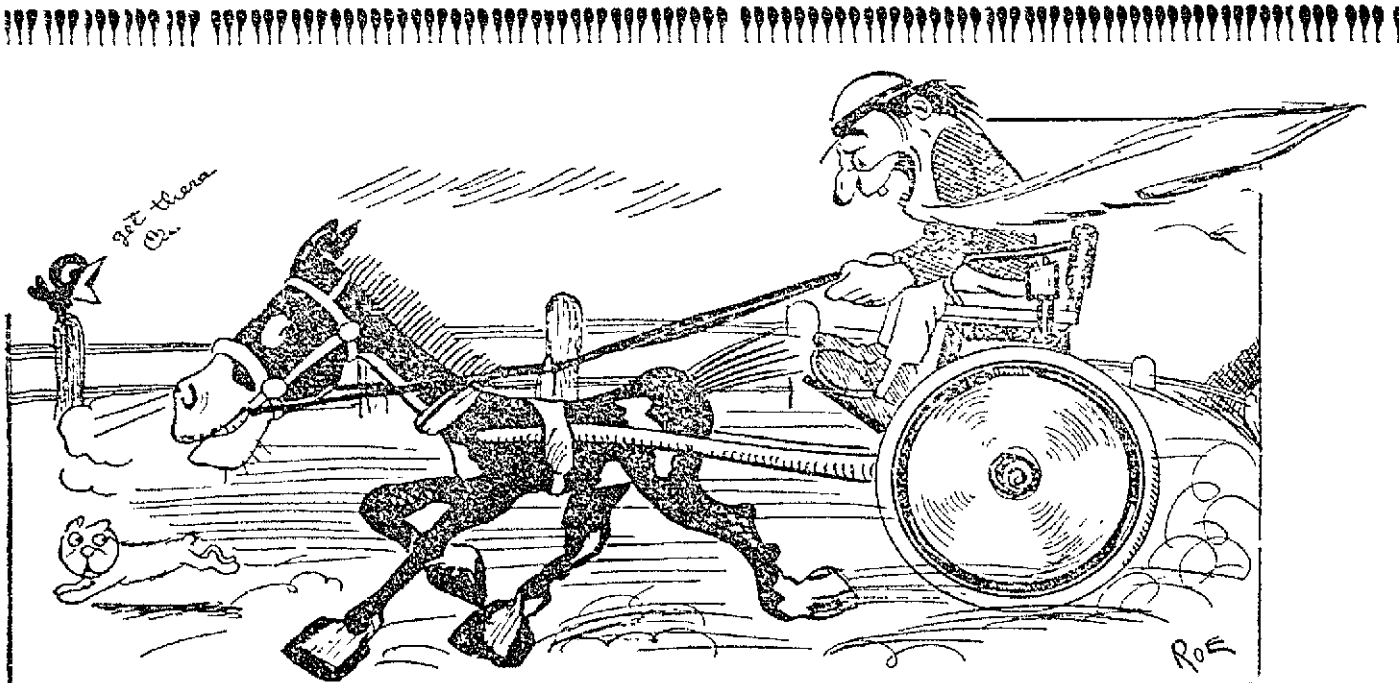
D. M. HUNTINGTON'S, East Side Near City Hall.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery.

That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellows'. Let us figure on your bill.

GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.

Office west of the St. Paul track.



"IF YOU ARE PROUD OF YOUR HORSE HITCH HIM TO A WAGON THAT WILL NOT DETRACT FROM HIS VALUE"

Have you Got the Hoss? WE HAVE THE CARRIAGE.

Anything in a Surrey, Carriage, Buggy, Cart, Road or Lumber Wagon.

Lap Robes, Whips, Harness and buggy oil.

Good Goods.

Centralia Hdw. Co.

Lowest Prices.

Grand Rapids, Wis., April 22, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Must be Mistaken.
A Washington correspondent says whenever the people of this country elect a democratic Congress and a democratic administration there will come forth revelation of rottenness and corruption in the departments of this government that will stagger the nation. The truth is that every department of this government in this city is honeycombed with rottenness and all of it has grown up since McKinley was inaugurated in 1897. The Post office department seems to have been conducted by and in the interests of the grafters, the Treasury department in the interests of Wall street, the Navy department in the interests of the steel trust, the War department in the interest of General Wood, the Interior department in the interest of the glass trust, that wants to grab the gilsonite beds in the Uncompagne Ute Indian reservation, and the department of justice in the interest of the trusts in general. The new department of commerce and labor has not got into the game. How long do the people intend to stand it?

Of course this must all be a mistake, a base slander emanating from democratic authority. To be sure there has been a whisper of some irregularities in the post office department, and investigation of the matter is said to have been started, but all of those connected with the matter have stated repeatedly that there is nothing in the charges, and this should be enough to satisfy the most skeptical.

This administration is hitting the Civil Service with an axe. The Washington Post is authority for the statement that, "since President Roosevelt came into office a large portion of the important offices in the United States Treasury department have been filled with new men, or will be filled before a long while. Something like a clean sweep has been gradually put into effect, but it has been done quietly, and as a rule with little publicity." That is pretty serious charge for a newspaper with strong republican leanings to make against the President, who boasts of his Civil Service Reform antecedents and who was supposed to be still an ardent disciple of the same cult.

It is also stated that more postmaster have been removed and appointed during the last two years than ever before in the history of the department. The fact is, the President is building up his own little machine and he is going after that nomination without losing a trick.

AN ARTISTIC TRIUMPH.
Two Marvelous Reproductions of Famous Paintings by Berlin Lithographers.

One of our advertisers, the Calumet Baking Powder company of Chicago is distributing free to its patrons some remarkable examples of the perfection which the lithographer's art has attained. Several years ago this company purchased two celebrated paintings and sent them abroad, where lithography is in a much higher state of development than in this country, for reproduction. The idea which they had in mind was that it was possible, if sufficiently skillful artists could be found, to reproduce upon paper every delicate touch and shade which the artists who painted the original pictures had exhibited upon canvas. In this they have been phenomenally successful, for when framed under glass, even a connoisseur would promptly pronounce them paintings from the easel of a great master.

The subject of one of these pictures is a landscape, an autumnal scene, where the fidelity with which nature is reproduced is an evidence of the truth of the old maxim that Nature is the artist's standard and Truth his chief end.

The other is a half-length, draped figure of a beautiful young girl where the artist has not merely reproduced those features of what must have been a marvelous model, but has included minutiae which would escape the general eye, giving an idealization of as-yet-perfection.

The pictures are of uniform size, 22 inches by 30 inches, making two magnificent companion pieces. Either of the above pictures will be forwarded to all persons sending their name and address, together with two of the coupons found in one-pound cans of Calumet Baking Powder, and twelve two-cent stamps, to the Calumet Baking Powder Company, Chicago.

First Wireless Newspaper.

The only daily newspaper in the world publishing "sure-enough" dispatches transmitted by wireless telegraphy had its birth on March 25, at Avalon, Santa Catalina Island. The venture is important in the history of journalism and marks the beginning of an epoch in the dissemination of news in isolated places. The name of the infant Journal is The Wireless, appropriately so called on account of the method by which it receives the news of the busy world. The unique feat begins its career in the shape of a three-column folio, the exact size of the pages being 11 by 8 inches. In this convenient form is crowded, in addition to the local news of Avalon, the epitome of the local and general news appearing simultaneously in the Los Angeles Times, thus giving the residents of the island and visitors its lovely shores a comprehensive synopsis of all the principal news of the world, hours before the arrival of the steamer from the mainland with the Los Angeles morning paper. Scientific American.

Initiated.
Mr. George Slightem, a young man residing in Stoughton, was recently married. Ashis heart was overflowing with affection for his wife he very sensibly decided to take some lodge insurance but was somewhat nervous in regard to what the ceremony of the initiation might be.

It was still early in the evening and having been notified that his application for membership had been voted upon favorably, he accompanied the messenger to the lodge room.

His entrance in the ante chamber was somewhat startling. The personage in charge of the outer door immediately thrust a thermometer into his mouth, held it there a few moments, recorded his temperature in a note book.

A solemn man in black, stripped him to the waist, applied a stethoscope to the region of his heart, made a memorandum in another book, and passed him on to another solemn man in black who ascertained and recorded his pulse and respiration.

Thus far no word had been spoken. He was blind-folded and conducted into the lodge room proper.

To the accompaniment of a dirge played on an accordion, he was led half way around the room and halted with a jerk.

"Open your mouth!" commanded a stern voice.

The candidate complied.

"Ha!" continued the stern voice. "Two amalgam fillings. They must come out! Place him in the chair."

He was seized, lifted into what seemed a dentist's chair, his mouth was held open, and an operator with the instrument of torture, known as the dental engine, bored out the offending fillings, a sepulchral voice assuring him, meanwhile that his teeth must be made to conform rigidly to the gold standard thenceforth.

"Is the candidate ready for the next step?" demanded the presiding officer.

"He is, Worshipful Robusto."

He was marched around the room again, to the same solemn music on the same depressing instrument, and brought up with a jerk before another high officer.

"Thrust out your tongue," commanded the high dignitary.

The candidate complied.

"Ha!" exclaimed the Worshipful Robusto, "Coated! The result of improper food! Stranger, in the solemn obligation, which will soon follow, you will be required to take upon yourself a vow never again to eat unwholesome provender. Conductor, escort the candidate to the chair of Astero Arthritis," which was done.

"Mortal," said Astero Arthritis, "are you subject to rheumatism?"

"Occasionally," answered the candidate, "but not often."

"Tis sufficient. Conductor, lead him into the presence of the Worshipful Robusto."

Again the wild, wierd music of the accordion.

"Stranger, you are now standing in the presence of the chief officer of the lodge. Raise your right hand."

"My friend," said the chief officer slowly and solemnly, "you have come now to the crisis of your initiation into the mysteries of our order. I am assured by the officers who have examined you that your condition is not normal nor a healthy one. You have the enlargement of the heart—"

"You can never make my wife believe that," involuntarily muttered the candidate.

"Silence!" thundered the Worshipful Robusto, "you have hypertrophy of the heart; your lungs are unsound; your whole digestive system is deranged by dietetic excesses, and you couldn't get a graveyard insurance for six months at 75 per cent premium. You hereby subscribe to the following:—"

"You do solemnly promise that you will never indulge in any violent exercise; that you will never smoke a cigar again."

"What's that?"

"Shut up," hissed the conductor as something cold and metallic was thrust against Slightem's temple.

"That you will never ride a bicycle; that you will avoid all kinds of meat; that you will drink no coffee or tea as long as you live; that you will bathe in cold water every day, will wear coarse underclothing, will indulge in no candies, or oysters, or ice-cream; that you will eat only fruits and oatmeal, and cracked wheat, and drink cereal coffee."

"Never!" Shrieked Slightem. "Never!" he shrieked again.

Rough hands seized him. He struggled violently and awoke. He was lying on the lounge in the Slightem dwelling and it was all a dream, resulting from an attempt on the part of his young wife to prepare some of those biscuits like mother used to make.

A Chattanooga Druggist's Statment

Robt. J. Miller, proprietor of the Read House Drug Store of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough cures combined." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

ARE THEY FRESH!

That's it! A drug may be pure—that is, it may not be diluted by adulteration—but unless it is Fresh it is not advisable to use it; for many drugs deteriorate with age. All our drugs are watched and carefully checked as to age limit, and we do not use any stale drug in prescription work or for any purpose about our store. A drug must be fresh or we will not use it.

Remember this when you have a prescription to fill, or wish to buy any drugs.

OTTO'S PHARMACY
GRAND RAPIDS.
•• YOU KNOW THE PLACE ••

Crayon Portraits.
--Do you want Crayon or Pastel enlargements? We are making them cheaper and better than you can get them from traveling agents. Crayons that were \$1.98 now \$1.00. Pastels that were \$3.00 now \$1.00. We employ no agents. The Home Portrait company. H. LIPCHOW, Near Central Hardware company. Lockbox 12. West side.

Open the door, let in the air. The winds are sweet, the flowers fair, Joy is abroad in the world for me. Since taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

Doctors Here Again

ONE MONTHS TREATMENT WITH MEDICINE FREE

The Doctors of the St. Luke's Hospital have at the request of a number of patients now under their treatment in this county, established a permanent branch office, at the Commercial House in this city, and will be here on Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th. All invalids who call on the doctor in charge on his third visit to this city will receive one month's treatment.

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE for consultation, examination and all minor surgical operations, and medicine included during the course. Those afflicted with obstinate diseases of long standing restored to health by a never failing scientific method.

Are you suffering with catarrh, anemia, jaundice, eruption on the skin, scrofulous swelling, eczema, pimples, boils, nervousness, sleepless nights, a disordered stomach, with sick headache, and consumption, are you broken down, with cold feet and a loss of nerve force? Do you want to get cured? Diseases of women, irregularities, painful periods, a never failing cure.

Don't wait until you are past help but consult the able Specialist at once. While he has cured many, there are thousands who should go to him and receive advice and treatment that will prolong their lives and make their remaining years, years of happiness.

The doctor is a man of vast hospital and general experience, and treats successfully such diseases as hemorrhoids, piles, rupture, kidney and bladder trouble, varicocele, diseases of women and diseases of men. Do not fail to give the doctor a call and satisfy yourself what your trouble is, and he will frankly tell you if you are curable or not. It will cost you nothing and it will be worth hundreds of dollars.

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Robt. J. Miller, proprietor of the Read House Drug Store of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough cures combined." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

ARE THEY FRESH!

That's it! A drug may be pure—that is, it may not be diluted by adulteration—but unless it is Fresh it is not advisable to use it; for many drugs deteriorate with age. All our drugs are watched and carefully checked as to age limit, and we do not use any stale drug in prescription work or for any purpose about our store. A drug must be fresh or we will not use it.

Remember this when you have a prescription to fill, or wish to buy any drugs.

OTTO'S PHARMACY
GRAND RAPIDS.
•• YOU KNOW THE PLACE ••

ARE THEY FRESH!

That's it! A drug may be pure—that is, it may not be diluted by adulteration—but unless it is Fresh it is not advisable to use it; for many drugs deteriorate with age. All our drugs are watched and carefully checked as to age limit, and we do not use any stale drug in prescription work or for any purpose about our store. A drug must be fresh or we will not use it.

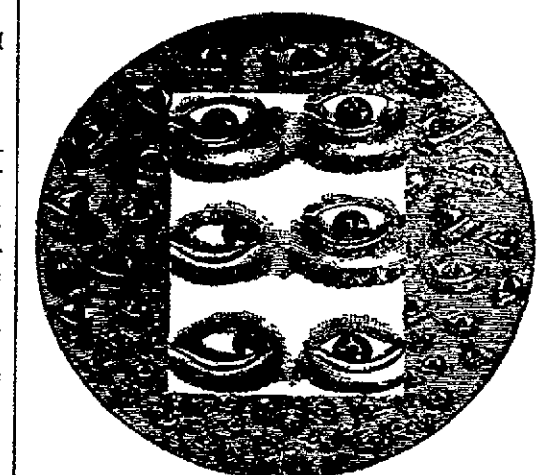
Remember this when you have a prescription to fill, or wish to buy any drugs.

OTTO'S PHARMACY
GRAND RAPIDS.
•• YOU KNOW THE PLACE ••

Pneumonia is Robbed of its Terrors
by Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the racking cough and strengthens the lungs. If taken in time will prevent an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

T. A. TAYLOR. WM. SCOTT.
TAYLOR & SCOTT
Abstracts, Loans, INSURANCE and Real Estate.
Telephone No. 364.
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.	A WISE MAN Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.
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GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

WE ARE STILL BUSY

Dodging the painters and decorators who are engaged in fixing up our store but we hope by next week to have something new to tell you. There are many disagreeable features about trying to conduct

A LARGE BUSINESS

and have a gang of workmen about at the same time, but when it is all over we will have one of the nicest trading places in the city or county. Just come and look us over if you don't believe it. What can be more pleasing to the fastidious customer than an up-to-date store filled with up-to-date goods.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. M. Grove* on every box. 25c.
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. M. Grove*

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderi will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WANTED.—1000 pairs of shoes to fix during the week. G. Bruderi.

FOR SALE.—One large flat boat with oars one bone grinder, one hand seeder and one heater. Grant Babcock, West Side.

BOARDERS WANTED.—I am able to take gentlemen boarders. On same street and near the Catholic church. Ole Larson.

FRANK A. CADY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheap and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN, Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN, Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY, Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and MacKinnon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY, Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE, Attorney at Law.

Office in MacKinnon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR, Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURK, Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN, Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 518, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE, Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE, Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Stubb's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS, Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store telephone 122. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE, Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER, Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY, Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Caudy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD, Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Ireland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SHORT LOCALS

O. Denis is on the sick list this week.

L. E. Colvin of Pittsville is in town today on business.

James G. Hamilton was a visitor in Milwaukee over Sunday.

Attorney B. R. Goggins is in Appleton today on business.

The Entre Nous club will meet next Monday with Miss Schnabel.

A. D. Hill made a business trip to St. Paul the first of the week.

Wm. Waldo is in Waupaca this week looking after his optical business.

Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyers.

Neal Crowns of Nekoosa was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Spear of Pittsville were visitors in the city on Sunday.

Chas. Gouger is having his house painted, greatly improving the place.

Wall paper, 25 cent discount at Sam Church's.

Miss Ida Grignon returned on Monday from her visit at Winneconne.

A. E. Germer of Dexterville was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

Charles Heiser of Vesper was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

Albert Hencke of Sigel is now employed in Sam Church's Drug store.

Dr. J. W. Bird of Stevens Point was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Carlson of Port Edwards on Friday.

P. Mulroy, landlord at the Commercial House, is in Shawano this week on business.

Get wall paper at Church's and save 25 per cent.

George Kellner, son of Ernest Kellner, broke his right arm on Friday while playing tag.

Miss Eva Cahill who is attending school in Milwaukee is home for a short visit.

Charles Johnson of Marshfield visited friends in the city Saturday and Sunday.

St. Catherine's guild will meet on Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. H. Voss.

Go to Church for wall paper, 25 off.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lavaque of Rudolph were callers at the Tribune office on Monday.

Fred B. Warner of the Kruger & Warner Co., made a business trip to Plover on Tuesday.

Geo. Welton, real estate dealer of Marshfield was in the city a short time on Monday.

Wilbur Kellner left last week for the state of Washington where he expects to find employment.

Wall paper, 25 per cent off at Church's.

Miss Mary Dumas of Oshkosh spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. J. Dumas of the east side.

T. A. Taylor made a business trip to Ladysmith the first of the week, returning home today.

Miss Irene Styles spent Sunday at Babcock the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Styles.

120 acres of good farming lands for sale cheap. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson Hill Co's. store.

Henry Horn and Charles Hahn of Marshfield transacted business at the court house on Monday.

Mrs. D. B. Phillee, who visited friends in Green Bay last week, returned home on Friday.

Charles Wasser is home from Fond du Lac for a short visit with his mother and other relatives.

James Dalzin has just finished the papering and painting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Goggins.

Now is the time to plant box alders. G. Bruderi can supply you with young trees.

Mrs. Michael Vincent was called to Chilton on Monday morning by the serious illness of her mother.

A. H. Colcord has been quite sick with gastritis the past two weeks but is some better at this writing.

Mr and Mrs. M. A. Bogger left on Friday afternoon train for Merrill where they will make their future home.

For all kinds of carriage work, blacksmithing and repairing and farm wagons, call on J. F. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mead and Mrs. J. D. Witter returned on Monday from a pleasure trip to Chicago and other points.

Mrs. I. P. Witter and Mrs. Geo. Gibson returned on Sunday from a visit with relatives and friends in Illinois.

Will Raath, who has been located at Independence for some time past, is visiting his friends in this city for a few days.

Miss Floy Phillee and her sister, Mrs. J. D. Catter, of Tomahawk, left on Monday for Minneapolis for a few days visit.

E. A. Cannon of Merrill was in the city on Friday on business for a few hours. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

Fred Labrot who is employed as shipping clerk in the paper mill at Shawano spent Sunday with his parents in this city.

Mrs. J. E. Perry of Tomah and Mrs. F. E. Perry and children of Bidwell, Iowa are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Voss.

The Elks of Marshfield will hold their annual ball on Friday evening of this week. Several from this city are counting on attending.

W. J. Conway, Anson Dewey, Garry Mason, H. Bartholmew and Sam Church spent Friday in the vicinity of Wild Rose angling for trout.

F. Beadle has built a new porch onto his house and is giving the structure a coat of paint.

Mrs. E. T. McCarthy and Miss Mattie Bronson have returned from Thorp where they have been visiting during the past week.

The long distance phone in the Dixon House is still in working order and can be used by patrons the same as before.

W. S. Paddock of the Cream City Sash and Door company, arrived in the city on Monday on business. He expects to leave for home today.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Price. A full attendance is desired as business of importance will be transacted.

G. W. Davis and Geo. N. Wood were in Stevens Point on Friday. They made the trip with an automobile, a distance of 16 miles in 55 minutes.

E. W. Ring of Pittsville was in the city on Saturday. Mr. Ring is closing up his business in this section and expects to soon leave for the west.

When you need Typewriter paper, come to the Tribune office. We have several different kinds to select from, and you can see what you are buying.

Expert Bicycle repairing. Geo. F. Krieger & Co. west side.

Invitations have been issued for the second annual ball of the Grand Rapids Lodge, No. 693 of Elks to take place at the opera house Tuesday evening, April 23rd.

Mrs. Peter Doyle of Medford was the guest of Mrs. Nels Johnson and family last week. Mrs. Doyle was on her way to Chicago and Louisville, Ky. for an extended visit.

Mrs. J. M. Sanderson and Mrs. Harry Sanderson spent a few days in Stevens Point visiting with relatives.

Mrs. E. S. Renne was also a Stevens Point visitor during the week.

Mrs. O. Mason was one of the lucky ones to draw a black button at the Heinemann Mercantile Co's store last week, thereby getting back the purchase price of her stock of goods.

Type writer and manifold paper at the Tribune office.

From Feb. 15th to June 15th, 1903 the C. M. & St. P. will sell one way second class colonist tickets at reduced rates to points west. For further particulars inquire of agents.

Whittlesey & Gilkey bought a lot of Patrick Starr on Sycamore street Tuesday for Mrs. Jennie Gilkey of Oconto. She will erect a dwelling thereon this spring and make Grand Rapids her future home.

John Vanderhei, who is at Fon du Lac, in the employ of the Northwestern railroad, spent several days in this city the past week visiting with his family.

Are you going to paint? Then come and see us before buying your material. Otto's pharmacy.

J. F. Moore last week sold 30 feet frontage of his property on Main street to Anton Kruger of Seneca, who expects to erect a brick building thereon in the near future. The deal was made through C. E. Boles.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brubaker, of North Fond du Lac mourn the loss of their first born, infant son, which was born April 10th and died April 12th. Mrs. Brubaker was formerly Miss Nellie Payne of the south side.

George Baker, Charles Kellogg, Amos Hasbrouck and Will Reeves spent three days last week in the vicinity of Fordham fishing for trout. They camped out and report a very pleasant time and a fairly good catch.

We carry a good stock of the best high grade varnish. Have you any finishing to do? Come and see us Otto's pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Storer of Chicago have spent the past week in this city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cochran and Mr. and Mrs. Worthington. Mr. Storer has been in poor health and hopes to gain by spending a few weeks in this locality.

The Chapel car, in charge of C. H. Rust, will soon arrive in Grand Rapids. The car will be stationed near the central depot, and the first service will be held on Saturday evening, May 2nd. Further notice will be given next week.

James Dalzin has just received another lot of fine wall paper of the latest patterns, also a stock of fine enamels, bronze powders, gold and aluminum paint. See stock before you go elsewhere. Store and paint shop two doors from Tribune office.

W. H. Owen, who spent last summer in this city, being employed by F. C. Adams in the dressmaking school, was in the city Saturday and Sunday visiting with friends. Mr. Owen has been located in the western part of the state since leaving here.

Smoke the Winneschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Mrs. F. J. Wood and Miss Callie Nason, who had spent the past week or ten days at French Lick Springs, returned home on Monday. Miss Viola Garrison, who accompanied them, returned as far as Chicago where she stopped to visit friends for a few days.

120 acres of good farming lands for sale cheap. Inquire of C. F. Kruger at Johnson & Hill Co's. store.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Monian went to Junction City on Easter Monday to have their baby boy baptized. Rev. J. Gara of Junction City and Miss Berenice Jagodzinski of this city were the godparents and the baby was baptized by Revs. Wojak of Mosinee and Wrlick of St. Paul.

W. H. Flewelling has sold his property on the west side and he expects to leave next week for southern Michigan, where, if he likes the country, he will make his future home. Mr. Flewelling has a brother living there which he will visit until he decides whether or not to locate there.

W. Westfelt, who has had charge of the sulphite mill at Nekoosa for several years past, has resigned his position and has been succeeded by W. F. Beadle. Mr. Beadle is the son of our townsman, F. Beadle, and has for several years had charge of a sulphite mill at Cumberland, Maryland.

Miss R. E. Plunkett has decided to go to Marshfield thru the urgent request of her many customers there. The ladies are very enthusiastic over Miss Plunkett's work and have given her many inducements to go there. Miss Plunkett's parlors will be closed here on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

1/2 off on 15, 20 and 25 cent wall papers at Daly's Drug store.

Excursion rates to St. Louis. Via C. M. & St. Paul Ry. on April 25th to 28th inclusive account National Good Roads convention. On April 30th to May 2nd inclusive, account dedication ceremonies Louisiana Purchase exposition. On January 17th to 20th, account saengerfest North American Sangerbund. For rates and time limits inquire of agents.

Wall paper sale at Daly's drug store. 50 per cent discount.

Home-seeker's excursions to the Northwest, West and Southwest, and colonists low rates West. Via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For full particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

BOARDERS WANTED.—At Miss M. McGuire's, w st side, near Episcopal church.

The Tribune is in receipt of a very elaborate invitation to attend the dedication ceremonies of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, which occurs at St. Louis on April, 1st and May 1st and 2nd. While we should enjoy being there very much and can fully appreciate what an aching void our absence will cause, still it is entirely probable that they will have to get along somehow without us.

John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

Mrs. Harroun, who was arrested at Buena Vista some time ago on the charge of having caused the death of her husband by administering strychnine to him, had her examination at Stevens Point on Friday and was held for trial to the circuit court.

Nothing sensational was developed in the testimony of the preliminary examination, and as a matter of fact there seemed to be little testimony of any kind that had a bearing on the case.

65 bicycles to select from at Daly's.

Judge John A. Gaynor and W. H. Fitch left on Tuesday for Madison where they will address the members of the legislature on the proposed appropriation which has been asked to further the interests of the cranberry in Wisconsin. Both Mr. Gaynor and Mr. Fitch are well informed on the subject and should be able to put the matter before the lawmakers in a way that will make them understand what it is proposed to do with the money that it asked for.

An entirely new line of baby buggies and go-carts at Geo. W. Baker & Son's. Prices right.

Dr. F. D. Humphrey expects to leave on Saturday next for New York city where he will spend a month taking a post graduate course in the Homeopathic College of Hospitals. There will be special work that the doctor is interested in and as the operations in these institutions are strictly up to date they cannot help but prove of great benefit to any man who is seeking to keep abreast of the times in his profession. The doctor will put particular attention to surgical cases in diseases of women and children. The doctor is now on his second year in this city and has made many friends here who will wish him a pleasant and profitable trip in the east.

A Pleasant Surprise.—On Tuesday evening a number of the Old Boys and their wives swooped down upon Mr. and Mrs. LaFayette Porter at their home on Wylie street, and gave them a very pleasant surprise. There were about thirty-five in the storming party and the approach was so stealthy and the surprise so complete, that Mr. and Mrs. Porter surrendered without a struggle. The evening was spent very pleasantly in singing and different kinds of games, and later the ladies produced the watermelon for a very sumptuous repast, which was served and thoroughly enjoyed by those present. Those in attendance were: Messrs. and Mesdames S. Parker, Hazard, F. Carey and baby Emmett, V. Wales, Frank Wagner, Henke, Davis, Stoddard and daughter, Young and daughter, Pellers, J. H. Brown and daughter, Messrs. J. L. Cotey, Grignon and daughter and Mesdames A. L. Roach, Boucher, Geo. Courtney and daughter, D. Cameron and daughter, D. Carey, F. Beadle.

A Pleasant Party.—A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cary on Wednesday evening last as a sort of a farewell for Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bogger, who were to leave the day following for their new home at Merrill. About ten couple were present and all report a most pleasant time. Dancing was the order of amusement.

Boys to Make Money.

The Milwaukee Journal is about to make an offer to boys in every part of the state whereby they can make from \$1.50 to \$5.00 per week by working only after school hours and on Saturdays. Write to The Journal, Milwaukee, Wis., before some other boy gets started.

Whistler's Sarcasm.

There is an inscription on a private dwelling house in Chelsea, built for the painter Whistler by Godwin. The former is noted for very peculiar ideas on the subject of art and the beautiful, and whether the criticism immortalized on this structure be just and fair to the distinguished architect the passers that way must severally form their own judgment. The proprietor who employed his services quarreled with Godwin, and to revenge his disappointment at the result he inscribed the following lines over the entrance door: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. This house was built by Godwin."

CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

Bitter Ending of the One Love Affair of the Famous Actress.

Charlotte Cushman, the actress, was in love but once in her life. She met in Cincinnati, where she was playing, an actor named Clark, with whom she fell in love. Through her efforts Clark was advanced to leading man in the company, and the course of true love ran smoothly.

One night the actress met a strange woman behind the scenes between the acts.

The woman came up to her and addressed her thus:

"You are Charlotte Cushman, the great actress. Haven't you got enough men to admire you without coming between man and wife and robbing me of my husband?"

"Your husband!" cried Miss Cushman, getting excited.

"Yes, and you have taken or you are trying to take him from me," continued the ragged woman, looking Miss Cushman full in the face.

"Who is your husband?"

"Conrad Clark," replied the woman, "the father of this child," pointing to a half starved, thin little child in her arms.

Miss Cushman started as if she had been shot.

She went through her part that night as usual—acted it splendidly—brought down the house; then, after the performance, she sent for Clark to come to her dressing room. Clark knocked and then opened the door. She brought forward to him his wife and baby, who had been waiting in the dressing room to receive him.

Such a reception! Charlotte Cushman never looked or acted so grandly on the stage in all her life as she did that night in her dressing room. She waved Clark away with a greater majesty than ever as Queen Catherine she waved away Cardinal Wolsey, and then going to her hotel probably she had a good crying spell.

But she never loved again.

SAYINGS OF THE WISE.

The eyes of other people are the eyes that ruin us.—Franklin.

If you would know and not be known, live in a city.—Colton.

The way of the world is to make laws, but follow customs.—Montaigne.

We carry happiness into our condition, but cannot hope to find it there.—Holmes.

Prosperity is no just scale. Adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.—Plutarch.

Children are unconscious philosophers. They refuse to pull to pieces their enjoyments to see what they are made of.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two legged animal a man without it.—Goethe.

Great, ever fruitful, profitable for reproof, for encouragement, for building up in manifold purposes and works, are the words of those that in their day were men.—Carlyle.

Pedigrees of Arabian Horses.

The Arabs have no written pedigrees. It is all an affair of memory and of notoriety in the tribe. Certain alleged pedigrees of Arabian horses, couched in romantic language and represented as carried in a small bag and hung by a cord around the animal's neck, have been published, but these are forgeries got up probably by horse dealers, Egyptian, Syrian or Persian.

The breeding of every horse is a matter of common knowledge, and it would be impossible for his owner to fabricate pedigree so as to deceive the natives, even if he were so inclined.

The Bedouins, it seems necessary to admit, are in general great liars, and they will lie to a stranger about the age, the qualities or the ownership of a horse, but they will not lie about his pedigree, even when they can do so with impunity. To be truthful on this subject is almost a matter of religion, certainly a point of honor in the desert.—Atlantic.

Notice of Application.

In Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.

WOOD COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Ponratz, deceased.

On this 22nd day of April, A. D. 1903, upon reading and filing the petition of Monika Ponratz, stating that Joseph Ponratz, of the county of Wood, died intestate, on or about the

THE MUSIC OF THE BELLS

By Harriet Prescott Spofford

YOU'LL not be goin' a great ways this threatenin' weather an' the dark so early?" said his wife anxiously, looking out on the gray river, where the whitecaps were running against the tide.

"Not too far," said the fisherman. "Tomorrow bein' Chris'mus," added the wife, "t'would be a sorry Chris'mus an' you not comin' in safe."

"I allus have come in," said Joe. "I ain't much fear but what I allus shall. I wouldn't miss my Chris'mus," getting into his long boots, "for the best fish swimmin'." Got the turkey?"

"Down sullar on the swingin' shelf—a big gobbler. You want pertater stuffin'?"

"Waal, I do' know. Which you want? Chestnuts an' things is tasty 'ith summer savory. Here, you fix this string. Sis can get the chestnuts ter the corner."

"Oh, the boys went nuttin' along the fall, an' I got quite a few set by. I'll put some raisins in. There's some left over from the pies."

"Them pies 'll go right ter the spot. Lots o' older in 'em? Got some turn-overs for the stockin's?"

"An' a bunch o' w'ite grapes apiece," threading her needle to sew on a loose button for him. "They'll have things ter the Sunday school tree, but I'd like 'em ter have good times ter hum ter remember bimeby."

"An' so," looking up with a gleam of mischief in the blue eyes, "you've been a-wastin' money on Sis?"

"I did jest git her a little fur collar," said the wife hesitatingly.

"Sho', now, you don't suppose I be-grutch anything to Sis? Didn't you git nothin' for the boys?"

"Yes," she said again doubtfully. "I know we hadn't order, but Chris'mus on'y comes once a year, an' they did so want 'Robinson Crusoe' an' 'Pilgrim's Progress,' an' it keeps 'em ter hum nights. An' I'll make my ole bunnit an' shawl do'—"

"You're a good mother, Mary."

"You can't be children but oncet, you know," biting her thread off. "There?"

"I know, an' I don't want ter be. When I remember the lickin' I had all over the place, I don't want ter be a child ag'in. My mittings dry? I'd rather be a grown man 'ith you for my wife than all the children in Christendom. You're a good wife, Mary. Ef ever I have Peter's luck an' ketch a fish 'ith a piece o' money in his mouth, 'll dress you like a queen, now, you bet!"

Mary stood on tiptoe to kiss him. She would have liked to say that she would rather have him for a husband than all the kings going, but she was a woman of few words. Only the color springing to her cheek as she twisted up her dark hair, only the sudden flame in the dark of her wistful eyes, spoke for her, and as her husband went out with his basket and lines, striding down the lane like a young giant going to fight the foe, he was saying to himself: "I never see anything like Mary's eyes. Somehow they allus do make me think o' stars on a summer's night—pitiful sort o' stars. George! This ain't goin' ter be any summer's night, though; reg'lar squall."

And Mary, looking after him, was saying to herself: "I never do watch him out o' sight in that boat 'thout feelin' 's ef I'd never lay eyes on him ag'in!"

But there was too much to do before dark to waste time at the windows. The children were be swarming in directly, and there were the doughnuts yet to fry. "Jimmy likes hands, an' so does Dave, an' Johnny likes rings," said the mother to herself. "an' Sissy likes the hole, so I'll cut out all sorts." And she had just set them aside and brushed up the stove and laid the table when the young persons stamped in covered with light snow. "Land! You don't mean ter say it's snowin'!" exclaimed the mother.

"Jest a spit," said Jimmy.

"I hope that's all," said she, going to the door and looking up the lane and down the harbor.

"Say, ma," said Johnny as she came back, "did you know Sis was goin' up ter St. Paul's ter help ter put up the green tontin'?"

"W'y, o' course I knowed. All her Sunday school class is goin', an' I expect Sis ter behave real pretty," with a fond look at the flower sweet little girl.

"And the saxon's ast Jimmy?"

"Saxon, then, 's ast the mother instructive-ly."

"Saxon, then, 's ast Jimmy ter ring the bell fer him tought. Wisht 'twas me."

"I wisht he'd ast me," said Dave, tugging at his boots.

"There's more bells than one in town," said Jimmy.

"By gum, that's so!"

"Waal, they ain't your bells," said their mother, "an' you'd better keep away from 'em. Come; here's the beans all baked ter a crisp. My! Don't they smell good? Come; I want ter git the rest back ter keep hot fer your father."

"I wonder what they ring the bells fer Chris'mus eve anyway," said Dave, with his mouth full.

"Ter scare off the bad spirits, ter be sure," answered Jimmy.

"There ain't any bad spirits," said Sis.

"Less'n ourselves," said the mother. "I guess they ring the bells because

they're glad Christ was born. I'm sure I be, an' so's your father."

"Say, ma, is pa a good man?"

"John Markham, ef you're ever half as good as—"

"He don't go ter church."

"He done his churchgoing early. He loves God, an' he loves his neighbor. There ain't a better man walks this footstool!"

"Say, I'm glad he's pa," said Johnny. "So'm I," said his mother. "I wish he was ter hum this minute. It's gittin' reel thick outside, an' he'd order hed his trawls set long ago. I didn't feel ter let him go anyhow 'wen I see it sed fallin' weather an' the wind risin'. Waal, he knows all they is about a boat, an', as he says, he allus has come in."

"I guess pa's all right, ma," said Jimmy, pushing back his chair and coming and putting his arms round her neck. "The sea ain't run yit that's goin' ter swamp him."

"You're ma's great boy, ain't you, Jimmy?" said the little woman, leaning her cheek down on the rough hand. "She do' know where she'd be 'thout you."

"An' 'thout me!" said Dave, his rosy face peering over the other shoulder.

"An' me, ma," cried Johnny, springing into his lap, while Sis ran to get there first.

"Without any one o' you," she said, half laughing and half crying.

"You're the best mother I got!" cried Johnny.

"I declare," she said then, "you ain't half ter your superiors. An' it's time the lamp was lighted. The dark shuts down like a dish cover these days. If you're goin' ter see Sis up ter St. Paul's, you'd better be off, though. An' you wait an' come home with her, Jimmy. You put on your comforter now. You got your artics, Sis? Yes, I do wisht your father was in. There's the light ter the point blazin' up. My land, how it's come on ter blow! You all be home early now or I'll be reel worried."

"Don't you fret, ma," said Jimmy. "We'll take care o' Sis."

"Bring her back fer a Chris'mus present," echoed Johnny.

"We'll be home in time fer the stockin's," called Dave, but their gay voices came back to her on the eddy of the wind that puffed out her light as she held the door open. "You go right in, ma. You'll ketch cold," Jimmy shouted back.

"An' I guess that's all pa 'll ketch," Johnny added, walking backward.

She watched them a moment in the twilight, trudging on with the wind behind them, scuffing the snow, pushing one another, tumbling down and rolling over and up again and filling the air with their happy outcry, and she caught a little of their jollity as she shut the door and relit her lamp and went about her tasks.

But the jollity presently grew faint. "He certainly 'd order be in now," she said, going again and again to the window, where under her shading hand the flakes whirled and soared and fell and slanted by like sparks of fire. "I do' know. I declare I'm main frightened. I never felt jest so shaky an' limp in my life," she said. "Oh, Joe, Joe, ef you don't come back!"

She went into the bedroom presently to find the stockings, and as she darned a small hole she thought of Sis up at St. Paul's among the green boughs and felt a little awe as she saw her helping at the last wreaths about the chancel, with the old aisles like the aisles of some dim, sweet wood, all green and dark and spiky. "I guess I know how mothers feel 'wen their sons are priests," she said, and then suddenly the bell rang out, the old cracked bell, giving a glad, rolling peal on the full of the gale. "That's my Jimmy," she thought. "He's jest makin' that bell praise God. My! It jest takes me right inter church, 'ith the hemlock boughs an' all the woody, cool green things there."

And then another bell, one much more close at hand, rang out like a roaring echo. "It's the Old South!" she exclaimed. "I rum, I believe them boys have clim' the Old South belfry in spite o' me! My, my! That's the North church—no; it's the Oldtown. My soul ter gracious, it's both o' them! That's my Johnny, then. An' that's Dave. I suppose the saxon's let 'em, an' they've got some o' the other boys along."

Precisely that had happened, for when the sexton of St. Paul's began to tell Jimmy what to do the other boys crowded round, jostling and pushing, and Jimmy gave Johnny a kick, and Johnny transferred it to Dave, and Dave hit out all round, and a scuffle and scramble followed that would have ended in open disgrace if the sexton had not ordered them all out and away without benefit of clergy.

And at this Jimmy, remembering that there were other bells in town, had instantly organized several rival bell ringing parties, and they started at full run to get into the meeting houses the best way they could and make the belfries rock and drown out St. Paul's by all the superior metal of the bigger bells, and when one of the lads heard the peal of the other sound out like the boom of fire bells and answered it, with the peal from his own steeple tossing out upon the dark, their hearts were almost bursting with the delight in the clash and clang and roar beating out the air about them.

"I wisht their father was hearin' o' 'em," the mother said again, pressing her face against the cold glass, while the snow drove by something less furiously. "'Twould reelly tickle him. It's mighty pretty music. Jest hear the echoes! Oh, Joe, where be you?" And as the bells pealed on she was walking up and down the little house, stopping at every turn to peer through the pane, to open the door and feel the blast, more than once to cry out with a voice that the wind pressed back soundless, making her feel her helplessness before

the great forces of nature which bumbled and destroy, shutting the door and walking up and down again as she wrung her hand and pausing at every shudder of sash and door to listen.

"Oh, what 'ort o' a Chris'mus eve is this?" she cried. "Oh, Joe, Joe, Joe!"

But even while the bells were ringing it seemed as if the wind were falling. "Jimmy said it was jest a spit," she murmured. "P'raps he's right, one o' them quick squalls o' snow, but one o' them can founder a ship taken unawares, an', oh, it must have took him unexpected or he'd be home!"

What a long, interminable hour it was before the great, glad uproar of the bells was over! And then presently she was sure it was time the boys and Sis were at home, and without staying to imagine they were plunging and slipping and rolling and snowballing together on the way, the wind having abated as suddenly as it had arisen, she felt that everything had come to an end and husband and children alike were lost to her, and, full of a wild unreasoning panic, she was crying like one possessed when the door burst open and a chorus of glad voices smote her—sweet, oh, sweeter, clearer than the peal of all the bells. Meanwhile, out in the bay, Joe had found his trawls much richer than he had expected, and he was so busy in stripping them and in baiting and in setting them again that he gave little heed to the rising of the storm till its fury was all about him. "T'won't last long like this. Them sudden ones go as they come. Jest keep her head ter the wind," he said to himself. "She'll ride it out." And then the snow was wrapping him, blind and thick, and all at once the dark had fallen. "Waal," he muttered, "ef one o' them concerned big coal steamers don't come rippin' along I'll weather it. It's a tussle, but we're good for it, ef the stick holds. Pleasant an' me."

It was a tussle. It took all his will and all his strength to keep the boat trimmed to meet the squall and riding on the top of the great seas that came roaring and hissing on and only just fell short of washing over and filling the little Pleasant, and when the furious hour was past he would have given all the rake of fish to lie down in the bottom of the boat and get his breath.

The sea was still rolling, in long swell succeeding swell, and the snow was falling in a thick sheet through which not a glimmer of light penetrated. Only a wide, faint dimness seemed to swim up grayly from the great tops and hollows about him. He felt that the boat was drifting, but he could not tell in what direction. He thought perhaps the tide was running in, but as he looked about him there was nothing by which he could make sure. The Ipswich light, he said, ought to be just out here. The revolving ruby and gold of the light at the shoals ought to be on the other hand. Plum island light ought to be over his shoulder. If he could but see a spark of one of them, he would know how to shape his course, but there was not a ray over all the wide welter of the water through all the dim veil of the snow. He felt as if he had gone blind. He listened for the dull blare of the whistling buoy, but the snow muffled every sound, and one wave tossed him still to another.

It had grown cold. The snow stung now like sleet. Rope and sail were stiff with ice. "By George, it'll be my wind-in' sheet!" he exclaimed, and he fell back in the boat, and the thought of his wife's terror and grief struck him to the heart like a knife. It was Christ-mas eve, and the children would be capering and carrying on, opening oys-



"Didn't I say I allus come home?"

ters on top of the stove, roasting chestnuts and apples and looking over their shoulders for him to be coming in the door, and he would never be coming in the door again. What would become of them? O God, what would become of them? He gave a great sob, a sob of pity for them and for himself, and in the next moment he caught his breath in irrepressible alarm, for here was music. Certainly, then, he would soon be dying, dying of the cold and storm. They heard music when they died. Here it came again—bells! Ah, what a great wide surge of sound, one moment resonant on the black air, then repeating itself in a whisper, a sigh! Again it came, a shower of tones, skimming over the water like a flight of gray and silver gulls, and now one strong clash and ring and roll rose above them all—the Old South bell!—and with that came the steely flash of the North church bell, the hum of the quaver of St. Paul's, the sweet alarm all back to shore and closing the lanes of the mist and snow through which they had sifted,

and only a faint exquisite echo sighed and died away.

But what matter? Now he knew where he was—Salisbury sands to the left of him, old Newbury to the right. About ship and up sail, up sail for the channel across the bar! Slowly he brought the boat round. Here was old Newbury now on the left; here was the South breaker, singing like a nest of eagles, off Plum island; yonder, on the right, rose the screams of the great South breaker, sucking down the Salisbury shore; here was the roar of the waves tumbling on the bar. A spark gleams with a wide, hazy halo through the snow—Plum island light; another, the Bug light, the harbor lights! He knows every inch of the way now. The channel grows clearer. The Pleasant is good for it. He steers through foam and fury; he sweeps by the Hump cands and Black rocks into stiller water; he rushes straight to the mooring.

The children were just knocking the snow off their feet at the door as he ran up from the wharf. Good was the touch of solid earth, and sweeter than any strain of music in his ears was his wife's shriek of joy. "Didn't I say I allus come home?" he cried joyously, catching her in his arms.

"Oh, Joe," she sobbed, "ef we live a hundred years we shan't ever have such a Chris'mus eve as this ag'in! Come, children; come right in out of the snow. I guess you've had frolic enough tonight. I s'pose it was you rung the bells."

"You bet it was!" said Jimmy, unwinding his comforter.

"Waal," said Joe, slamming the door behind them, "'tain't often work an' play does the same thing, but your frolic did a lot of work tonight, fer ef I hadn't heard them bells there 'd'a been no father an' no Chris'mus in this house. Got a bowl o' coffee, wife? George! I could eat the hull bean pot!"

The Yucatan Toe.

The toes of civilized people have lost much of their cunning as helpful members of the body in any work that requires skill. The Maya people of Yucatan, however, have kept the free and easy use of the toes in doing many kinds of work. It is said that the Maya women, who always go barefooted, will pick up a pin from the floor as easily with their toes as with their fingers. An archaeologist who spent some time among that people in the interest of the Peabody museum of Harvard university tells the following anecdote of his landlady at Chichen Itza:

Coming into the house one day, the American noticed that the pig had been rash enough to trespass upon the domain of the mistress of the house. The woman was in close pursuit of the intruder, but piggy would look in any direction other than toward the door. Had she been compelled to stoop and seize the animal with her hand the outcome of the chase might have been doubtful. Mayan training, however, gave her a great advantage. She reached out her foot as the pig ran by, seized him by the tail between her great toe and the second toe, and with a graceful swing of the leg she landed the pig some yards beyond the threshold.

When told by the American that he had never seen the thing done in his own country, the Mayan woman replied that it was as easily done with the toes as with the fingers.

It Was Not All There.

A couple of old philosophers living in the country were one day discoursing on mind and matter with their backs to the fire and their faces turned toward the table, which was being set for dinner. That morning the servant had caught a rabbit in the warren belonging to the master of the house and was about to serve it up in the form of a stew.

"Oh, no," said one philosopher; "mind and matter cannot blend."

"Still," replied the second, "some great intellects have thought the contrary."

"That is an error. And, look here; when I gaze upon this rabbit, which only this morning thought, moved and obeyed the instincts of its kind, I cannot for a moment doubt the existence of those two elements which enter into the composition of every creature endowed with life. No; a thousand times no! The whole rabbit is not there."

Just then the cook entered the room. She was observed to blush and grow fidgety. At last she said in a trembling voice:

"You are quite right, sir. I shouldn't have told; but, as you have guessed the fact, I admit that it isn't the whole rabbit. There is a piece missing out of the back, which I gave to my cousin of the twenty-seventh of the line, who arrived yesterday."—Papillon.

Joke Not on the Farmer.

The scene was a Brooklyn rapid transit car. Uptown in Brooklyn a passenger got aboard, one who bore in his tanned and seamed face, brown and gnarled hands, bent shoulders, whiskers growing from his neck, not his face, and in his clothes the evidence that he was a countryman from the agricultural "deestrics." The conductor was flip and smart. To him the countryman handed five pennies as his fare. The conductor, disgusted, showed his feelings in the way he regarded the pennies in his palm. He went up to the motor-man and back again, stopping to tell an acquaintance sitting immediately in front of the countryman of the agriculturalist who carried pennies. Then the acquaintance thought he would have some fun with the countryman. Winking to all about, he turned to the old man, saying:

"Say, old man, did you ever get up in the night and shoe horses?"

Without a change of countenance, but most promptly, the old man replied: "No, but I have shoed chickens in the daytime."

Everybody roared except the acquaintance, who immediately called on the conductor for a transfer to the crosstown line.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Historic Conflagrations.

A list of great cities burned would be a list of nearly all the great capitals of the world. Persepolis, the splendid residence of a long series of rulers whose tributary provinces extended from the Indus to the Hellespont, was burned, with all its palaces and temples; Babylon and Carthage were so utterly destroyed that their very location has become a matter of doubt. Rome was burned eight times, Jerusalem four times, and, though they rose from their ashes,

The second temple is not like the first.

Athens, Syracuse, Bagdad, Alexandria and Antioch now exhibit only a shadow of their former grandeur. The Phoenicians, like the Spartans and Assyrians, disappeared with the ruin of their capitals, but the most fateful conflagration recorded in the history of the world is perhaps that of Moscow.

"They talk as if the fate of Europe had been decided at Waterloo," says De Bourienne in his memoirs of the first empire. "If Napoleon had beaten Wellington and Blucher a dozen times, it could not have retrieved the reverses of the three preceding years. The truth is that the French Caesar and his fortune were ruined by the burning of Moscow. That city was the funeral pile of the great nation."

Man More Liquid Than Solid.

Every fiber and every cell that enters into the formation of a living body is bathed in moisture, by which means alone these ultimate elements are kept alive and are enabled to carry out their duties. Even the bones, which appear to be the most solid of all, owe more than half their weight to the presence of fluid.

That our bodies contain a large amount of fluid is proved in a striking manner by the blisters which rise after the infliction of a burn.

Water, in fact, plays a very important part in the human anatomy, for it is through its agency that the vital processes of digestion, absorption and the excretion of waste products are carried out.

To reduce the whole matter to figures and taking 154 pounds to be the total weight of an average full grown man, it is said that water alone accounts for 109 pounds of the whole.

Wanted a Chinese Song.

Most of the policemen in Australia are Irishmen, whose genius for humorous blundering loses nothing of its quality under the Southern Cross. Here is an instance: Many Chinese names are reminiscent of a burlesque and are probably merely barbarian caricatures of the originals. Of these Fong Fat Ah Su and Ah Foo are the most common.

A newly appointed crier in a county court was ordered by the judge in a case in which a Chinese was witness to call for Ah Song. The son of Lun looked puzzled and darted a look at the bench to try to discover if this was a colonial joke; but, seeing the judge as grave as an undertaker, he turned to the audience and blandly inquired: "Gentlemen, will any of you favor his honor with a song?"

Why Grass Grows Hollow.

The stems of grass and oats are usually hollow, and the knots of nodes which occur at intervals and which have a peculiar degree of firmness, derived from the interlacing of fibers, give them a firmness and strength which they would otherwise lack. If the material of wheat straw were in a solid form, it would make but a thin wire stem, which would snap with great ease, but in the hollow form, with the intervening knots, the necessary support is afforded.

Blessed With a Wife.

A former vicar of a country parish not far from Sheffield was a gentleman distinguished for his learning and for the position he took at Cambridge. One day a visitor to the village got into conversation with one of the parishioners, and the talk turned to the vicar.

"Your clergyman," said the visitor, "is a very able man. Why, he is a wrangler."

"I never heard that," was the reply of the villager, "but his nassiss is."—London Tit-Bits.

The Law of Falling Bodies.

All falling bodies, whether they be crystal raindrops or meteorites, fall with what philosophers term "a uniform accelerated motion"—in other words, if a body be moving at a certain velocity at the expiration of one second from the beginning of its fall it will be moving with twice that velocity at the expiration of two seconds, gaining in speed at a uniform rate throughout the course of its fall.

Inappreciated.

"He's not what you would call strictly handsome," said the major, beaming through his glasses on a baby as he lay howling in his mother's arms, "but it's the kind of face that grows on you."

"It's not the kind of face that grew on you!" was the indignant and unexpected reply of the fond mother. "You'd be better looking if it had!"

A Full Hand.

"John," said Mrs. Norton as she seated herself at the hotel breakfast table, "did you call a waiter?"

"Yes," said Norton, looking up from his paper. "I called him, and he had a tray full."

Feminine Conversation.

Blobbs—Women talk about nothing but their dress.

Slobbs—Oh, I don't know. It seems to me I've heard some of them talk about their hats.—Philadelphia Record.

If He Only Could.

Mrs. Noorich—Isn't it grand to ride in your own carriage?

Mr. Noorich—Yes, but I'd enjoy it more if I could stand on the sidewalk and see myself ride by.—Brooklyn Life.

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CHAMP CLARK STORIES

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Chautauque Assemblies a Great Educational Force—Professional and Amateur Lecturers—How a Kentuckian Beat a Circus Man—Turtle Too Much for a Lion—Paddy and the Judge—Colonel Bain as an Orator—The Farmer Boy on Dudes.

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Comparatively few persons have any adequate conception of what a great educational force—intellectual, moral, religious and material—the Chautauque assemblies have come to be. There are nearly 400 of them. A Chautauque assembly is a sort of literary, scientific, oratorical and musical camp meeting, a college or university in a tent or tabernacle. They are carrying the best thought of this generation to the remotest nooks and corners of the republic. All sorts of public speakers appear on their platforms—grave ecclesiastics, profound university dons, solemn statesmen, famous soldiers, distinguished editors, celebrated authors, poets and travelers and specialists in every branch of learning.

Most assuredly the Chautauques give a variety of mental pabulum. Sometimes a red-hot debate is added as a novel feature and a drawing card.

Lecturers fall into two natural divisions—professionals and amateurs. With the former it is their sole vocation. General Gordon, Colonel George W. Bain, Governor Bob Taylor, George R. Wendling and a few others do nothing else from year's end to year's end. The amateurs lecture sporadically, as the doctors would say, each having some other regular profession or calling. "Marse" Henry Watterson edits a great newspaper, the Rev. Sam Jones and Dr. MacArthur preach, and so on to the end of the chapter. Some men stay on the platform a lifetime, making towering reputations and piles of money. For instance, Wendell Phillips and Colonel Bob Ingersoll were rated among America's great orators. It is said that Phillips raked in \$150,000 on his lecture on "The Lost Arts." Others lecture a short time while in the public eye. For instance, while Henry M. Stanley wore a sort of halo by reason of his African explorations he received as high as \$1,000 per night—rather comfortable wages. For the last six years William J. Bryan has perhaps made more money than any other lecturer. He had a very amusing and profitable experience in 1897. The Chautauque assembly at Carthage, Mo., wanted him for one lecture. Like Bar-kis, he was "willin'," but demanded \$300 for his services. The Chautauque, thinking that too much, declined, but offered him half the gate receipts. He accepted their proposition and had for his share something over \$2,300, a pretty fair day's work.

Oratory Not a Lost Art.

The question is frequently asked, "Is oratory a lost art?" Pessimists who see nothing good in the present and only eternal night in the future and who are forever looking back to a golden age assert that it is; that all the orators are dead; that only jawsmiths now vex the ears of men and saw the circumambient atmosphere with their arms. I take the negative. I'll make my affidavit that there is at least one orator still moving the mind and heart by the power of spoken words. His name is George W. Bain, and his habitat is the ancient home of orators, Lexington, Ky.

I had the exquisite pleasure of hearing him deliver a temperance lecture in 1901 at the Fort Smith Chautauque, in Arkansas. The audience was splendid, the theme hackneyed. For over an hour he swayed his hearers as the storm king sways the forest. At one moment he excited them to such uproarious laughter that it must have startled the turtles sleeping on the banks of the Arkansas. The next they were dissolved in tears. I am not ashamed to confess that he set my lachrymal glands to working freely and copiously, and I have heard all our great orators from John C. Breckinridge to Joseph W. Bailey. The way that Colonel Bain played upon that weird harp of a thousand strings, the human heart, was a revelation to me.

Concerning the Warmburger.

In a lecture on "Boys and Girls, Nice and Naughty; or, The Pendulum of Human Life," at the Springdale Chautauque, in Arkansas, in 1901 he edged in a section on temperance and told this amazing story: "Girls, I have a new word for you—warmburger. It hasn't appeared in any dictionary yet, but it may. It came about in this way: At the first circus that ever appeared in Allen county, Ky., an African lion was advertised as one of the attractions. It was stated in the bills that it was the first ever brought to America. When the show opened, among other things the ringmaster said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, in this cage is a magnificent African lion. Behold him in all his majesty and ferocious glory. He is the king of beasts and can easily whip any of the animal kingdom.' When he got that far in his oration," said Colonel Bain, "a great, tall, muscular Kentuckian arose and roared. 'Hey, mister, do you say that that lion can whip any sort of animal?' 'Yes,' replied the lion keeper with great pomposity. 'Well,' drawled the Kentuckian, 'I'll bet you \$5 that I have an animal that can lick him.' 'I won't bet the lion fight for \$5. Make it \$25 and I'll go you, provided you tell me what sort of animal it is.' 'All right,' replied the Kentuckian as he put up the money, 'it's a warm-

burger.' So the match was made. The Kentuckian left the tent, but soon returned with a sack upon his shoulder, concealed in which was his 'warmburger.' He opened the sack and out of it emptied into the lion's cage a huge snapping turtle. The lion walked up to it, stuck his nose down and deliberately proceeded to smell the 'warmburger,' alias the turtle. The latter grabbed the king of beasts by the nose and held on like grim death. The lion tried to tear it off with his claws, but could not and finally began whining piteously. 'Take it off!' yelled the lion's keeper. 'The money is yours!' 'You take him off!' nonchalantly replied the triumphant Kentuckian. You smell a 'warmburger' to test his genuineness. Try the same method on any young man you suspect of drinking."

A Darky in Court.

Sitting under the shade of the trees between two sessions of the Chautauque, some one read from a paper how Mrs. Kennedy, on trial for murder at Kansas City, threw herself upon the mercy of the court. Colonel Bain said: "That reminds me of an old colored brother down in Kentucky who was harnessed up before a justice of the peace for some misdemeanor. The justice, who knew him well, said, 'Pompey, have you any lawyer?' 'No, sah,' replied Pompey. 'I'll jist throw myself on de igniance ob dis heah cote.'"

Pat and the Judge.

In his lecture he said: "An Irishman rushed into the office of a justice of the peace and exclaimed in great excitement: 'Yer honor, there's a man out there says he's going to kill me! He showed me the pistol with which he intends to do it! Please have him arrested!' 'No use to do that, Pat. If he kills you, we will have him hanged.' 'Oh, judge,' responded Pat, 'and if it plases yer honor, couldn't you have him hanged before he kills me, so I can attend the hanging?'"

How an Orator Was Made.

"Poeta nascitur, non fit" ("The poet is born, not made"), is the old saying. The same remark is largely true of orators, but a man may possess the oratorical gift and not know it. For many years that was the case with Colonel Bain. The chances are that, if the meeting had never been held in Boston to denounce the slayers of Lovejoy, Wendell Phillips might never have discovered his great power as an orator. Likewise if a great temperance wave had not swept over the blue grass region of Kentucky about a quarter of a century ago Colonel Bain might and probably would have gone on to his dying day unconscious of the fact that he belongs to the tribe of silver-tongued orators.

Colonel William C. P. Breckinridge, himself a renowned practitioner of the art of Demosthenes and Cicero, once told me in the house of representatives at Washington how Bain got to lecturing. "George W. Bain was a brave young Confederate soldier," said the colonel. "When the war closed, he settled at Lexington and was engaged in the mercantile business. A temperance agitation was started. One night Bain was called on for some remarks and did so well that he surprised himself and all who heard him. The papers complimented him. He began to receive invitations to speak at school-houses in Fayette county. His speeches constantly and rapidly grew better. At first he received no compensation—not even expenses. Then he received expense money; then \$5 and expenses. The temperance agitation spread, Bain's fame grew, and his compensation increased until he is one of the best paid and most famous platform orators in America."

An Honest Man.

Is moral character a factor in eloquence? Is honesty a valuable asset for an orator? Let Colonel Bain's history answer. He was a merchant, a partner in a mercantile house. It failed for thousands of dollars, through no fault of his. He did not sit down and repine. He did not dodge. He took the platform and for 18 long, wearisome years he went up and down the land delighting multitudes with his wit, humor, pathos, eloquence and homely philosophy, earning the wherewithal to pay those old partnership debts. When that was done, he called the ex-creditors together and gave them a banquet. Only think of that unequalled performance! "All's well that ends well."

A Terse Epigram.

In a lecture at the Springdale Chautauque Dr. Lowe of Chicago university delivered himself of this epigram, which the audience received with uproarious delight: "A billion dollar steel trust or any other trust that may be trusted to steal."

The finest epigram uttered in America recently was by Walter Williams, editor of the Columbia (Mo.) Herald. In addressing his Sunday school class, the largest in the state, he said, "Fame has taken men from the forge, the plow and the carpenter's bench, but she was never known to reach over a picket fence and snatch a dude out of a hammock!" That's worthy of Pope, Rochefoucauld or Thomas Brackett Reed.

It takes me back to Colonel Bain again. In his lecture on boys and girls he tackled the dude and spoke of him as "lifting his hat to show his Henry Clay head—minus the Henry!" He continued: "An old farmer from the Genesee valley concluded to give his rustic 18-year-old son a chance to see the world by taking him on a trip to New York city. They stopped on an eligible corner to watch the flood of humanity sweep by. A great many dudes went up and down. The youth had never seen any of that species of animal before and gazed at them in open mouthed and silent wonder. His father, noting his abstracted air, said, 'My son, what are you thinking about?' The lad replied, 'I was just studying about what goll darned varmints you see when you go out without a gun!'"

ODD RUSSIAN CUSTOM.

An Annual Assembly For the Promotion of Matrimony.

In compliance with an ancient Russian custom all the young men and women of the mercantile class in St. Petersburg assemble on Whitmonday, the former to stare and the latter to be stared at. The young girls, dressed as richly as their means will allow, are arranged in long rows by the sides of the flower beds in the summer garden, with their mammas standing behind them. The wardrobes of their mothers and grandmothers are laid under contribution, and everything bright and gaudy is carefully brought forward to enrich the drapery, the headress or the girdle.

Some of the young ladies are so covered with gold and jewelry on these occasions that their natural charms are altogether concealed; indeed the ludicrous excess to which this sort of decoration is sometimes carried goes beyond what has ever been attempted elsewhere. Thus bedizened the blushing damsels are drawn up in mute rows, while the papas, in flowing caftans and curling beards, parade their sons up and down. Here and there the papas and mammas try to lead the young folks into conversation with one another, in the course of which certain little looks and emotions may arise, pregnant with future circumstances. Eight days or so after this bridal exhibition private family meetings take place, at which those whose hearts are captivated at the grand show are more formally affianced to one another by their parents and relatives.—"Sketches of St. Petersburg."

Kindergarten and Citizenship.

The kindergarten offers a special advantage—namely, the opportunity for practice of citizenship before real civic duties present themselves. Theory is a necessary preliminary to performance, even when the doer is not sufficiently enlightened in his work to be aware that he holds a theory. But practice is the test of theory. Right here in the kindergarten our six-year-olds are unconsciously testing theories of life through problems which will arise, willy nilly, even in a child's life, as soon as that child begins to come in contact with other children. The children solve these problems for themselves. But the wise eye is upon them, the suggestive word awaits their need, the helping hand adjusts conditions and provides the material for the children to act against. The master mind of the kindergarten—for such it ought to be—permits mistakes, it is true, but at the same time it prevents the fumbling apprenticeship from the discouragement of the unnecessary stumble.—Guntton's Magazine.

Wonderful Things In Heredity.

It is a fact well established by students of heredity that children are apt to inherit not only the physical, mental and moral traits of their parents, but to be influenced by their age as well. Children born of very young fathers and mothers never attain so vigorous a growth of mind or body as those of older men and women, while children of old people are born old.

One of the most surprising cases in medical history is that of Marguerite Cribsovna, who died in 1763, aged 108 years. When ninety-four, she was married to a man aged 105. Three children came of this union, but they had gray hair, no teeth, were stooped, yellow and wrinkled, decrepit in movement and could eat only bread and vegetables.

A Very Old Hat.

Among the treasures in the safe custody of Corpus Christi college, Oxford, is an old, old hat which was found in an Egyptian tomb and must date back at least 5,000 years. Its simplicity of make has been its safeguard, for it has no nap or perishable trimmings, such as moths might corrupt. It is closely akin to what is now known as a panama straw hat and is of such excellent quality that it can be folded or crushed without any harm to its appearance. It is also quite as well adapted for practical use now as it was in the days of the pharaohs.

Keeping Track of Ships.

In the course of a year more than a dozen ponderous books are filled at Lloyd's with nothing but the names of ships, their captains and the dates on which they touch and leave port. Every known vessel in the world of more than 100 tons register has its record in them, and the underwriters can easily turn to the name of any British or foreign ship and tell approximately where she is at the moment.—London Tit-Bits.

Too Stingy.

Casey—Av all the close fisthted ould misers that iver Ol see Dolan's the worst.

Cassidy—Oh, 'tis the family trait wid him.

Casey—The family trait? Nonsense! Shure, he'd never trait wan man, let alone a family.—Philadelphia Press.

Vacancy Yawns For Him.

"Why don't you have a sponge to moisten your stamps?" queried the man from across the street who had dropped in to use the lawyer's telephone.

"Good idea," answered the disciple of Blackstone. "Do you want the job?"—Chicago News.

There Was a Difference.

Sockson Buskin—How did you like my Hamlet? Olde Stager—Oh, it was your Hamlet, was it? Well, I did not recognize it as Shakespeare's.—Brooklyn Life.

Echoes of Argument.

Mick—Do you ever get the last word with your wife? Charles—Oh, yes, but I have to say it to myself when I get out on the street.—Detroit Free Press.

THE MORNING GUN

[Original.]

Singular that I should be an officer; that I should be marching in the place of a second lieutenant in the rear of the company; that I should be in Santiago de Cuba; I have no remembrance of having been graduated. Yesterday we were marching to and from the mess hall. Yesterday I got befogged in that problem of analytical geometry. Besides, how did I get here? I don't remember coming—no railway ride, no troopship, no debarkation.

"I say, you, there, Bob Truman, how did we of the second class get into this war?"

"Graduated a year ahead."

"But what did we come on?"

"Lightning express to Tampa, then over the water in a balloon."

"Singular."

There was a rattling ahead with drawing my attention from what had happened to what was happening. One captain faced about and gave an order to march from column into line. We struggled through tangled bushes, a Mauser bullet spitting here and there like raindrops pelting the leaves. But twilight was coming, and then it was dark. The firing ahead ceased.

It seemed I was worn out; that I had been with the army from the first and had been over every inch of the road from the coast to our present position before Santiago.

"Will they yield tomorrow, do you think?" asked a pale faced boy, staggering up to me, "and let us get out of this dreadful country?"

"Don't know. I'm suffocating with the heat."

Then it was dawn. The full moon was in the sky far to the west, large and round and pale. When I first looked at it, I thought it a great white bird. I wondered if it were not a bird. No, that's the moon, sure enough. No it isn't, it's a big bombshell. It is sailing right for me. As it comes it is turning black. That shows it's a shell surely. It comes on and on, passing directly over our heads and goes down slowly to the rear without bursting.

There is that Gatling gun again. Th-r-r-r-r-r-r from left to right, then th-r-r-r-r-r-r from right to left. Now stillness, now a distant grown, an oath, an order, anything, everything—everything that is horrible.

Hear that frightful shriek! Some woman leaving the starving city. She must be Spanish, and some brutal Cuban—

That's fainter, more plaintive. O heavens, it's a baby's cry. What an awful thing is war that even a babe must go down under it! A moan—the mother's doubtless—then stillness—a stillness more awful than the sounds.

We are marching through these infernal tangles again, but suddenly emerge on an eminence. There is Santiago below and there are the Spanish flag and the outlying works. There is death in those redoubts on those long lines of low earth. There are driving storms of bullets and bursting rockets of shells, and the muzzles of the Gatling guns pour a destroying flood from the nozzle of a hose. We've got to go down there and take them. Yes, take them if we are torn into shivers. Why don't they shoot? I'd rather hear an occasional shot, see a puff of smoke than see that silence. Yes, see it. I can almost hear it.

All is lively enough now. There are volleys near, volleys far; cannon booming, men shouting, horses neighing. Gatling guns th-r-r-r-ring, all mingled in one gigantic roar.

"Wire fence nippers here!"

"Bring up those guns!"

"Turn about, there, my man, or I'll run you through! The enemy is in the other direction!"

"Water! Water!"

"Oh, God! I'm hit!"

I put my canteen to the lips of the man who called for water and cast a glance at the man who was hit, when the captain ordered me to stop those who were trying to go back.

Next I was lying on my back, clutching a wound in my left side. The blood was pouring out like water. A Cuban girl was bending over me holding my canteen to my lips. What a peaceful face! What a contrast with the frightful thing called war! Oh, that those eyes could look into mine forever! Oh, that that tress of hair that has come down and is blown by a breath of air across my cheek might thus lightly touch it during a lifetime!

Again I am pushing on toward those earthworks. They are pouring forth fire enough now. Singular that in such a storm of missiles I am not hit.

"Look out!"

"What is it?"

"A mine! A mine! Run for your lives!"

"Room!"

There is a terrible explosion. I am in my bed in barracks at West Point. The morning gun has just been fired. I am lying on my left side, and my heart is throbbing like a drum. Bob Truman, my roommate, is rubbing his eyes with his fists trying to wake himself up.

"I say, Bob, what a queer dream I've had."

"It'm!"

"Dreamed we were graduated a year ahead and in the Santiago campaign."

"That campaign's an old story now. I should want something fresher."

"The Spaniards exploded a mine and blew us all up. It was the morning gun. It awakened me."

"That's a trick of dreams. Some incident occupying a second will produce a dream running through a month. It proves conclusively that there's no such thing as time."

"Well, if that's war I don't want any of it. I've a mind to resign as soon as I graduate. I expect the real thing is no fun."

Nevertheless I am in the army to-day.

F. A. MITCHELL.

ARKANSAS FOR GOOD ROADS

Work of the Recent Convention Held in Little Rock.

The state good roads convention recently held at Little Rock, Ark., was one of the most important ever held in this country to consider any industrial question, says Martin Dodge, director of public road inquiries. The great questions under discussion were state aid and national aid to roadbuilding. There was almost a unanimous opinion in favor of both propositions, and on the second day a resolution was passed by a unanimous rising vote of the convention instructing the legislature to pass a law at once levying a tax of 2 mills on every dollar of taxable property in the state to raise a fund to be used by the state to aid its different subdivisions in building roads. The opinion also prevailed that the United States government should become one of the co-operating forces in this great work and should pay some share of the cost required to improve certain leading highways up to a high standard of excellence.

In this connection the Brownlow bill, now pending in congress, which provides for a system of co-operation between the United States and the different states or subdivisions thereof in roadbuilding, was under consideration. It was considered good policy by the participants in the discussion that the United States should be called upon to contribute a share in this necessary improvement of highways. This idea was indorsed in a resolution passed by the convention. Attention was called to the fact that the government has already appropriated \$1,000,000 for such a purpose to Porto Rico and another million to the Philippines, and the secretary of war has lately recommended to congress, with the approval of the president, that \$3,000,000 should be immediately appropriated for the use of the Philippine government to be mainly expended in building highways and other public improvements on the islands.

TO DISCUSS GOOD ROADS.

National and International Convention to Be Held.

The National Good Roads association has issued invitations for the national and international good roads convention to be held in St. Louis April 27 to May 2, to promote interest in scientific road construction, says the St. Louis Republic. W. H. Moore, president of the Good Roads association, recently made the following statement as to the objects of the convention:

"The convention has for its purpose the broadening of interest in the good roads question and the initiative for a greater demonstration during the world's fair in 1904.

"The question of road improvement is receiving more attention than ever before. This country is behind all others in the civilized world in road construction. More than 90 per cent of its area is destitute of improved roads, burdened with primitive methods of roadmaking and made almost impassable from mud in winter and insufferable from dust in summer.

"Persistent agitation of the good roads question must be kept up until public sentiment shall demand the improvement of highways that in their present condition are barriers to social and commercial progress.

"The chief subject demanding public attention is industrial improvements, the most important of which is the betterment of the common roads. The convention will hear discussions upon scientific methods of common road construction, including plans for providing for their cost and maintenance, together with recommendations for practical public road legislation. The nations of the world are commercially and socially interested in this important question. They will be represented in the convention."

Good Roads Versus Good Schools.

One of the most beneficial results of road improvement is the facility it gives to consolidate country schools and thus concentrate our children into central buildings, so making graded schools possible in our country districts. Where improved roads exist the children by means of bicycles easily go long distances to central schools. Thus graded roads make possible graded schools, the improved roads working in harmony with the state education law, giving the children of the rural districts the same advantages as those residing in cities. In one year forty-four Connecticut towns by means of improved roads were enabled to give free transportation to a large number of their pupils, says the New York Tribune. Eighty-four small schools were closed, and 549 children rode to the central schools. The cost of transportation was about \$12,000, but a gross amount of some \$20,000 was saved, leaving a net saving of some \$8,000. This saving was only a small part of the benefit derived, for it resulted in a better attendance and better schools. This close co-ordination between improved roads and education cannot be too strongly impressed upon the public attention.

Roadbuilding in California.

The experience in California has shown that even the longer term contracts can be employed to great advantage by the state in quarrying and crushing stone at one or more central points for use in permanent roadbuilding. Stone is being extensively crushed in this way in California at less than half what it costs to do this work with hired labor in other states. The quarries used for this purpose are surrounded by a strong stockade, which also incloses the convict quarters, and the escape of prisoners under such conditions is not greater than that from the state prisons.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director, Licensed Embalmer.

All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313. Center Street, East Side.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

M. STEINBERG,

Dealer in Second Hand Goods Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper and Iron.

WOOD CO. NATIONAL BANK.

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CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

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Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland-American; The Adair; The Alton State; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,

CENTRALIA, WIS.

The "HUB" SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

Don't forget that we write

INSURANCE

We have a couple of good bargains in city property if sold at once.

\$750. A good one-story house and two lots, west of the St. Paul depot. \$750 takes it.

\$400. Two large lots near Howe High School, \$400.

Whittlesey & Gilkey.

Reverend A. C. Woodcock was sent to Nekoosa by the Wisconsin Home Mission to preach at the Congregational church last Sunday. He occupied the pulpit both in the forenoon and evening. Reverend Woodcock is at present a student at the Chicago Theological seminary and will graduate in a month. He pleased the majority of the people. The evening choir was made up of Nekoosa's best musical talent and did exceptionally well in their singing.

Henry E. Fitch, real estate agent, has again sold a home on the land contract system. The idea is a novel one and meets with approval on all sides. Why pay rent? Better have your rent applied on a home as a payment and own the home yourself in a few years. Mr. Fitch has several more homes that he will dispose of at small payments by the month.

The teachers of the Nekoosa graded school have returned from their respective homes and school is again in session after a vacation of one week. The rest seems to have done the pupils and teachers much good for they have taken hold of their work with new and re-enforced energy.

The village officers, with the exception of two trustees, were sworn into office last Friday night. The new board then organized and proceeded to business. Two trustees will be appointed at the next meeting to fill the positions of those, who failed to qualify.

Warren E. Beadle of Cumberland, Md., has arrived in Nekoosa and has been installed as superintendent of the sulphite mill here. Mr. Beadle has resided at Nekoosa before, and his many friends are welcoming him back and are anxious for the arrival of his family.

Reverend Selle returned from Merrill the latter part of last week, where he attended a conference. He preached at Big Flats last Sunday.

Mrs. Treat of Tomah was here last week to care for her daughter, Mrs. Joseph E. Thomas, who has a severe attack of the grip.

The Methodists as usual held their services at Brook's hall. Reverend Hill preached to the congregation on Sunday afternoon.

The Evangelical Lutheran school opened its doors last Monday for the spring session, after a vacation of two weeks.

Miss Carrie Leach of Saratoga spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Leach.

Miss Nettie Licewig has accepted a position as clerk with the Brazeau mercantile company.

Henry E. Fitch and Nellie Young spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Fitch at Cranmoor.

Miss Lucy Pinney has returned from a week's visit with her parents at Pittsylvie.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nash are happy over the arrival of a daughter born April 20th.

Miss Ida Levins of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. LaPine.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Christian were business visitors at the county seat Monday.

Miss Tillie Stahl of your city is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Burt.

Mr. Fred Lyngreen was a visitor in your city Monday.

This paper might be filled with items like the following, and every one be the absolute truth. I had rheumatism for years and tried almost everything, but got no permanent relief until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm, three bottles of which have cured me. It is the best medicine I ever used.—PHILIP E. RHODES, Pennville, Mo. Pain Balm is for sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

PORT EDWARDS.

J. B. Lavigne and C. Cuff moved their families on the Lavigne farm west of the village recently vacated by Mr. Lavigne and Miss Johanna.

Curley Cleveland came down from the north and is spending a few days with his parents in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Carlson are rejoicing over the safe arrival of a baby boy, born Friday, April 17.

The dance given Monday evening by the M. W. A. was well attended and all report a pleasant time.

Miss Agnes Harris of Nekoosa spent Friday in our village the guest of Miss Mabel Deyo.

Mrs. S. Cleveland visited her daughter, Mrs. H. Lapham of Nekoosa on Monday.

G. S. Smart of your city was a caller at the S. Cleveland home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Brazeau spent the Sabbath with friends in your city.

Miss Sarah Mundiger of your city spent Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Chester Burrows was shopping in your city on Monday.

Miss Fannie Burrows was a Nekoosa visitor on Thursday.

Mrs. W. Labunker was a Nekoosa visitor on Thursday.

Mr. Christ Peterson spent Saturday in your city.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

"For ten years I had chronic bronchitis so bad that I could not speak above a whisper," writes Mr. Joseph Coffman, of Montmorenci, Ind. "I tried all remedies available, but with no success. Fortunately my employer suggested that I try Foley's Honey and Tar, and always with satisfaction." Sold by Johnson & Hill.

Now's the time to take Rocky Mountain Tea; it drives out all the microbes of winter; it builds up the stomach, kidneys and liver. A wonderful spring tonic that makes sick people well. For Sale by Johnson Hill & Co.

Frank Wipfli and wife of Altdorf were at the Ralph Smith home Thursday and Mr. Wipfli senior from the same place dined with his daughter, Mrs. Smith, Friday. Mr. Wipfli, though 65 years of age, never tried to use a telephone till the other day and found it not so difficult a matter as he supposed.

J. B. Arpin is a frequent visitor these days, his automobile greatly shortening the time between Grand Rapids and Cranmoor. The Arpin dredge was started Tuesday morning to continue a canal begun last fall as a feeder for a water supply from Hemlock creek.

Matt Schierer, who recently moved with his family to Washington, did not like the western country and is back again, bag and baggage, and occupying his old home on the W. C. Trahern marsh. They say that Wisconsin is good enough for them.

Messrs. Ed Warner of Rudolph and Archie McMillan of Grand Rapids were business visitors at Cranmoor on Wednesday afternoon and callers at the Whittlesey and Rezin homes.

Miss Cora Grimshaw entertained Misses Eva Bennett, Marie LeBrot, Myra Kruger and Messrs Charles Westcott, Severt Johnson and Roy Lester Sunday afternoon.

S. N. Whittlesey went up town Tuesday morning and placed the mantle of town treasurer upon the shoulder of his successor, H. T. Ellis of Wood farm.

Thomas Rezin and nephew, D. R., are busy planting a finely scalped section of cranberry marsh. Vines are also being set out on a number of other marshes.

Miss Celia Enmons was the guest of Miss Jennie Berard Wednesday. J. W. and Miss Dorothy Fitch spent the evening with the young ladies.

Sec. W. H. Fitch and Atty. J. A. Gaynor left on the noon train Tuesday for Madison in the interest of the cranberry appropriation.

S. N. Whittlesey sent out a carload of pine logs Friday. They will be made into lumber at the mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber Co.

George N. Hill of Grand Rapids and Harry E. Whittlesey of Cranmoor have bought the Warner and McMillan cranberry marsh.

Andrew Bissig is expected any day now, having written that he and his party would sail for this country soon after Easter.

Geo. Scott came down Saturday afternoon for a short stay with his grandchildren and son-in-law, Timothy Foley.

Mr. Paulus, wife and daughter spent Sunday at the home of C. E. Lester, making the trip with their new automobile.

Rev. Shaw and wife came down Monday noon to spend the afternoon with the Whittlesey and Fitch families.

Atty. H. E. Fitch and Miss Nellie Young of Nekoosa came down Saturday evening to visit the Fitch family.

Misses Caroline and Dorothy Fitch are on the sick list this week, having a severe attack of la grippe.

James Gaynor arrived on the Sunday morning passenger from a ten days' visit at Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmerich and Miss Bertha Demske were attending the Nekoosa fair Wednesday.

Dr. Norton, veterinary surgeon of your city, was a professional visitor here Tuesday.

Miss Myra Kruger visited at the Grimshaw home Saturday evening and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner and son, Gilman, were Sunday visitors at the Skeel home.

Miss Jennie Berard spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. James Gaynor attended the church fair at Nekoosa Thursday.

E. E. Warner was a business visitor at Grand Rapids Wednesday.

The Whittleseys enjoyed a visit at the Smith home last Sunday.

Robert Skeel spent Saturday and Monday in your city.

J. W. Fitch spent Monday morning in your city.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo Ohio. Sold by druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

BABCOCK.

There were quite a number of our people attended the ball in Tomahawk on last Wednesday evening, given under the management of the Brotherhood of Linnemen. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Jay Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pennewell, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sullivan and the Misses Maggie and Lizzie Sullivan, Eva Miller and Luna Griffith and Messrs. Amos Griffith and Fred Deska.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Conklin returned from Chicago this morning, where they had been on a shopping tour.

Mrs. Dr. Morse, who has been confined to her home the greater share of the winter, is able to be out again.

Miss Anna Pagel of Grand Rapids was the over Sunday guest of Miss Lizzie Sullivan.

Mrs. W. J. Shea of your city visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Law.

Miss Irene Styles of your city was the guest of her parents over Sunday.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Miss Della Lyonsias who has been employed in the Leader office for some time resigned her position last Friday and departed for Green Bay on Saturday morning to be the guest of her sisters. Maud Bratton will take her place.

Henry Beimler has recently purchased a rubber-tire buggy. Henry and his best girl, Miss Laura Lavaque, enjoyed a fast drive to Biron last Sunday.

The dance given on Friday evening was a great success. A very large crowd being in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Omholt of Grand Rapids attended the dance Friday night.

Miss Mamie Livernash was at home last week and also took in the dance.

SHERRY.

The R. Connor Co. are trying to start a stock company here to buy their Shire stallion the price is \$1800.00 divided into 18 shares of \$100.00 each. They have already sold a number of shares.

Money was voted for a new steel bridge to cross the Mill Creek at this town and the sooner it is commenced the better as the old bridge is getting pretty well demolished.

John M. Beaver has just received a carload of fresh lime and can furnish same in large and small quantities.

German Lutheran services were held here last Sunday by Rev. Bittner of Grand Rapids.

The farmers in this community are making good progress along the planting line.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bowers are the parents of a baby girl born on Thursday last.

The wedding bells will soon be ringing in our burg.

Makes A Clean Sweep.

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the Salves you ever heard of, Bunklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures Burns, Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by John E. Daly.

SIGEL.

Mrs. Mary Zeaman, wife of Ludwig Zeaman, died last Wednesday afternoon after an illness of about a month. She was a native of Germany but had lived in this country for the past 47 years, being 76 years old at the time of her death. She is survived by her husband, two daughters and four sons. The children are Mrs. Alfred Canning and Mrs. E. T. Bodette of this city and Ferdinand, Louis, Frank and Fred Zeaman. The funeral was held on Friday from the German Lutheran church, of which she had long been a member.

A basket party was held on Saturday evening at the home of John Lindahl by the ladies of the Swedish Lutheran church. A very pleasant evening was spent by those present and the ladies cleared up a neat sum by their enterprise.

Mountaineer's Harsh Judgment.

Bishop Coleman of Delaware goes on a tramp through the mountains of West Virginia every summer and, of course, has many odd experiences. Last summer, clad in old and dust-covered clothes, he entered an inn where several mountaineers sat talking. One of them with characteristic hospitality invited him to take a drink, but the bishop courteously declined. "Do you eat hay?" said the native. "Why, no, my friend," said the stranger wonderingly. "Then," said the mountaineer with scorn, "I don't think you are fit company for man or beast. Come, boys, let's take something."

Spilled Gaiques' Oratory.

John Wesley Gaiques' latest attempt at oratory was made the other evening while the house was tired after a long parliamentary tangle over the claims bill. Everybody was cross and hungry when the Tennessee congressman jumped up with what he said was a parliamentary inquiry. Said he: "What I wish to know is how it comes that in this year of grace, 1902, we—" "As usual," interrupted Congressman Olmsted, "the gentleman is a year behind. Move we adjourn." And adjourn they did without finding out what Gaiques wanted to say.

A Thoughtful Man.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind. knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

Novels Read by Statesmen.

Senator Platt of Connecticut happened into a house committee room and found Congressman Metcalfe of California reading. "A novel?" queried the Yankee gravely. "Yes." "Say, Metcalfe, do you like detective stories—the one with villains in 'em?" The Californian showed him the title page of the book he had been perusing. It was a regular "Old Sleuth" affair. "So do I," said Platt, and then the two statesmen began to discuss this particular brand of literature.

Jay Cooke as a Farmer.

Jay Cooke, the veteran financier, owns several farms, and it is his pride to set before his guests at Ogontz food that he raises himself. The milk, the butter, the eggs, the tomatoes, the mushrooms, the meat, the bread, the fruit, the nuts—all come, as a rule, from his own farms or hothouses, and very fine specimens they are. A favorite dessert with the famous financier is baked apples—the apples that his farms produce being extremely fine ones.

BUTTON, BUTTON,

Who's Got the Button?

You will want to get it when you understand that if you draw the

BLACK BUTTON

you get the price of your purchase of Dry Goods or Shoes refunded up to \$2.50. Everybody is eligible to draw from the button bag who purchases 5 cents or more in our dry goods or shoe departments. We have arranged a coin sack with an opening at the mouth just large enough to insert ones hand. In this sack are 100 buttons all of the same size, 99 of them are white and one is black. After you have made your purchase you are entitled to a draw from the button bag and if you are lucky enough to draw the black button, your purchase costs you nothing unless it amounts to more than \$2.50. This amount is taken from the amount of your purchase.

WE HAVE THE FINEST LINE OF

DRY GOODS & SHOES

in the city and meet all legitimate competition in prices.

Give us a trial order and try your luck at our "Lucky Button Bag"

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

is complete. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

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We will tell you how to do it. Buy a lot of us in

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To the east side.

PAY \$10.00 DOWN

and a few dollars per month until your lot is paid for, and build a little home of your own. You can do it out of your wages.

This addition is just four blocks south of the new high school building, on the best land for residence property in the city of Grand Rapids. These lots are large residence lots. See us for particulars.

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WEST SIDE.

You can get cheaper lots and just as good terms in our West Side Addition to the city, which is near to all the big mills and factories on the west side. Both additions are sure to become populous and valuable resident districts, and there is a fine speculation in these lots for the prices we are now asking for them. They will be worth double the money in a year from now.

Don't lose sight of the fact that I am selling the best piano on earth. Come and see me and talk business; I always meet you half way.

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